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VOL LVII SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 29, 1920 NO. 5

Jilted at the Altar By One Girl He Wins Another in Five Hours

With a Fortune of $75,000 at Stake This Man Proves Himself a Fast Worker in Winning a Bride

The MINER is in receipt of a telegram from the Daily News, Canton, Ohio, asking for verification of information concerning Mrs. Jennie Hoffman who is believed to have died in Bradford about two years ago leaving an estate valued at $75,000 to her son William Bennett Hoffman, contingent upon his marriage before February 1, 1920. The News furnishes the information that Hoffman married Miss Ida Hinton in Canton last Friday after a courtship of five hours. He had been rejected by another girl at the altar when she learned of the terms of his mother's will and feared that he was marrying her of necessity to inherit the estate.

There is no record at the court house here of any will being filed bearing the signature of Jennie Hoffman and as the mortuary record is kept at Harrisburg the death of such a woman could not be verified here. Allowing for a difference in names there is a will recorded where a mother left an estate of $14,000 to her son, but it contains no direction as to his marriage.

There is a possibility that such a woman died in Bradford leaving a will probated elsewhere, but that matter is left to the Bradford newspapers to investigate if they care to do so.

The Canton newspaper appeared to believe the extraordinary story and was surprised that the information concerning the will could not be verified here.

SCARLET FEVER AT NANSEN

Kane Republican: With over 20 cases of scarlet fever, the little village of Nansen, this county, is in the throes of one of the most general epidemics that has ever visited that section. Health Officer Persing, of this city, accompanied by John Beaver, went to Nansen Sunday and quarantined three families and fumigated the school house. The school is closed for two weeks on account of the prevalence of the disease.

Those quarantined yesterday are Fred Asel, one case in the family; Barnard Cochran, three ill in family, and Elof Anderson, one. Last Friday the Anderson child came down with the disease while in school. There were 16 scholars present, all of whom were exposed to the disease.

It is stated that scarlet fever has been rampant in the village since sometime last fall, but owing to the fact that no doctor resides within many miles, making the service of a physician very expensive, the children are without medical treatment.

Covered with rash and believing themselves victims of the itch, children have been allowed to go and come and not until within the last two weeks was a physician called, who diagnosed the trouble as scarlet fever. Those who have been victims have suffered only from a mild form of the disease, but that it possessed all the contagious qualities of the more severe cases it attested by the manner in which it has spread through the entire village. The population of Nansen is little more than 50, and when it is stated that 20 cases exist it can be seen that it is in nearly every home.

None of the patients are in a dangerous condition and it is stated that the precautions which are now to be enforced will prevent a further spread of the malady.

DEATH OF MRS. JAMES WILLIAMSON

Mrs. Julia Williamson, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John McCarthy of this place, died at her home in Erie Sunday from scarlet fever and pneumonia, aged thirty-two years.

She is survived by her husband, James Williamson, one daughter, Harriett, one son David, of Erie, her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McCarthy of this place, one sister, Mrs. Anna Cynock of Renovo and five brothers, Millard, George, William and Bert of Erie, and Ernest of Smethport, Pa.

Funeral services were held Tuesday and interment made in a cemetery at Erie.

It is a matter of regret not only to the members of the Eastern Star, but to the citizens of Kane as well, that the Hon. J. W. Bouton, judge of the McKean county courts, will be unable to attend the sessions of the district convention which will be held here today. It was first expected that he would be in attendance, but judicial business of importance will prevent it coming.—Kane Republican.

HIGHWAY HEADQUARTERS ESTABLISHED

The second floor of the Brownell building on W. Main street is being fitted up for offices for the 16th District of the State Highway Department, which comprises the counties of McKean, Potter, Elk and Cameron. The suite comprises five offices, and is none too large to accommodate the headquarter's force which will vary from 12 to 25 persons during the busy season. Chief Engineer M. A. Lynch will be in charge of district affairs, and Assistant Engineer C. L. Lorah will look after the actual construction work. Several inspectors will also make their headquarters here.

Each county in the district has an extensive road building program mapped out for the season and as all the office business will be transacted here is it a distinct advantage to the town to have headquarters located in Smethport.

W. F. Specht is having offices for himself fitted up on the first floor of the building and will vacate his upstairs office. The offices, it is expected, will be ready for occupancy next week.

CONOPUS CLUB MEETING

The Conopus Club held its regular weekly meeting at the Imperial Hotel Monday, with a good sized attendance. Committees on various activities not being ready to report, there is little of public interest to relate this week. Highway matters, however, received considerable attention and as a consequence Dr. W. A. Ostrander, H. J. Rice and R. R. Lindsley were appointed a committee to investigate what can be done toward having the Eldred to Bullis Mills road constructed during the coming summer, particularly in awakening New York state people to the importance of constructing the two miles or so necessary to meet the Pennsylvania road at the state line. This committee will also look into the Larabee to Farmers Valley proposed improved road matters. The club will meet at the Grand Central next Monday.

MINSTREL SHOW

Bucktail Post, American Legion are contemplating the presentation of a minstrel show, and while plans are still in the making February 16, is the probable date. Some exceptionally good talent is available at present and the entertainment should be of more than ordinary interest. Aside from a minstrel first part an olio of vaudeville numbers is contemplated.

COOKED FOOD SALE

The Swedish Lutheran Church will hold a cooked food sale at J. A. Lindholm's store Saturday afternoon.

adv5w1

McKEAN COUNTY POMONA GRANGE

Pomona Grange will be held at the First National Bank building, Kane, Thursday, February 5th, instead of Wednesday as usual, due to not being able to get the hall on Wednesday.

It would be well for all dairymen who possibly could come to attend this meeting, because in addition to a good program they have an opportunity to visit the milk plant, which is owned and operated by the farmers.

People of Port Allegany, Eldred and Smethport can arrive in Kane by the Kushequa, P. R. & P. and B. & O at 10:30 a.m. or by the Pennsylvania through Johnsonburg at 12:30.

PROGRAM.

Forenoon session.....10:30
Regular Pomona Grange business
Plan for better local granges.
Dinner 12:30
Afternoon session..... 1:30
Opening song.....Grange
Welcome address.....
Kane Grange Master
Response.....Pomona Grange Master
Address.....S. J. Lowell
National Grange Master
Solo.....Claire McCarthy
Reading.....J. H. Fulime
Improvement in Dairy Cattle.....
H. N. Riest, Warren County Agent
Piano solo.....Lura Day
Solo.....Claire McCarthy
Oral Question Box.....By All
Closing song.....“America”

This will be an interesting program. Come to Kane and see a community development plan.

DEATH OF JAMES LYNCH.

James Lynch, an old and respected resident, died at his home in East Smethport Monday, after a long period of ill health. Mr. Lynch came to East Smethport 41 years ago about the time the Smethport Extract [illegible] years was a foreman in that plant. He was a man who made many friends by his kindly, friendly, accommodating disposition and news of his death was received with great regret.

He was born in County Meath, Ireland, August 4, 1846, and came to this country when two years old, settled at Painted Post, New York and grew to manhood there. Forty-eight years ago he married Mary Sullyhill at Brocton, N. Y., who together with eight children, survive him, namely, Mrs. C. E. McAlee of Johnsonburg; Mrs. Irvin Coon, Mrs. Otto Okerlund, Mrs. Clyde Still, Mrs. Leo O'Brien, James, Francis and Raymond Lynch, all of Smethport. One sister, Mrs. Hugh O'Brien of Warsaw, N. Y., also survives and was here to attend the funeral.

The funeral was held Wednesday morning at St. Elizabeth's Church, the Rev. P. J. Donohue officiating. Burial was in St. Elizabeth's cemetery.

ENJOYABLE PARTY

The Protected Home Circle entertained their friends Tuesday night at a dancing party in the I. O. O. F. lodge room. Many people were present and thoroughly enjoyed themselves. Quirk's orchestra furnished music.

IN KANE HOSPITAL

Miss Rose Allen, well known school teacher has been receiving treatment in the Kane Summit Hospital for the past five weeks. Although she is not able to leave her bed her condition is reported much improved.

FOUND

FUR NECKPIECE—Lady's. Owner can have same by calling at this office and paying for this notice. adv5w1

—W. C. T. U. cooked food sale at Karlen's Tailor shop, Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Home-made bread, fried cakes and cookies. adv5w1

INSANE ATTEMPT AT SUICIDE

Seeking to commit suicide by the peculiarly horrible method of roasting herself to death, Mrs. Jessie Hunt of 340 East Main street, Bradford, crawled into a boiler fire box at the Kendall Refinery early Sunday morning. The presence of mind and prompt action of Charles A. Barr of 116 Hilton street, stationary fireman on duty at the plant, thwarted Mrs. Hunt's attempt at self-destruction. The woman is in the Bradford hospital in a serious condition, suffering from severe burns.

Mrs. Hunt gained admittance to the boiler room by an ingenious ruse. At about 3 o'clock she knocked on the door of the room, and told Mr. Barr that she was looking for a man named Jackson, employed in the refinery. She said that "Jackson's" wife was seriously ill and wanted him to return at once. Mr. Barr said that he knew of no employe named Jackson, but that he would make inquiries. He proceeded to the test room and asked the still man if there was a man named Jackson in the plant. The still man replied that the only Jackson on the payroll worked in the daytime and had gone home long ago.

When Mr. Barr returned to the boiler room the woman was not in sight. Detecting the odor of something burning, the fireman examined his boilers. He noticed a fire box door open and hastened to investigate. He reached the door just in time. Mrs. Hunt was lying on the blazing coals, her head in the open doorway, and reaching with one hand to pull the door closed after her.

Barr acted quickly. Seizing the woman, he dragged her out of the fire box, head first. Most of her clothing already was burned and falling from her body. Barr dragged the [illegible] outdoors and rolled her in the snow extinguishing the blaze in what was left of her clothing. Then he turned in a call for an ambulance.

Because of the hour there was some delay in obtaining an ambulance. Finally at about 4 o'clock one from Still's undertaking establishment arrived. At no time, either while in the fire box or during the long wait after being extricated, did Mrs. Hunt lose consciousness or scream, giving evidence of her intense pain only by groaning. Several times she said that she "wanted to die," and once expressed regret that "even fire couldn't kill her."

When the ambulance arrived, Mrs. Hunt was rushed to the Bradford hospital. Examination showed that the entire surface of her left leg was badly burned all the way to the hip. Her right leg was similarly burned as far as the knee. This clearly indicated that she had entered the fire box, feet first. In fact, Mrs. Hunt, who was able to talk, after reaching the hospital, despite her severe injuries said that she had entered feet first. As the fire box door is located at a height of about two and a half feet from the floor her entrance in this manner could not have been easy.

Mrs. Hunt is 38 years old, and has three children. Her husband died about six years ago. She is said to have been confined in a sanitarium at one time because of alleged impaired mentality.

THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Does the existence of evil and suffering in the world disprove the Christian theory of God? Could an omnipotent God with any heart at all allow things to go on as they are? Is there a rational answer to these questions? Come to the above Church and hear the matter discussed next Sabbath morning when the subject will be: "Why does not God Intervene?" Bible school at 11:45 a.m. The antidote for our social ills is a Christenized democracy. Start your children right.

REPORT OF SLEEPING SICKNESS UNTRUE ACCORDING TO PHYSICIANS

Reports have been current this week that Orlo J. Burdick, who has been ill for some time, was a victim of the peculiar disease, known as sleeping sickness, from which the death of a Bradford woman is said to have occurred last week. Dr. W. A. Ostrander, the attending physician for Mr. Burdick, assured the MINER Tuesday that his patient was not suffering from sleeping sickness and is concurred with in this diagnosis by Dr. Hamilton, whom he called in consultation Monday. The patient is suffering with hepatitis, or jaundice as it is commonly called, according to Dr. Ostrander.

Bid on Eldred-Larabee Road, by W. Bunce, Olean Contractor, is $136,323.40

County Commissioners are Conferring with Highway Department Regarding Season's Road Program

Only one bid was received by the County Commissioners for the construction of the improved road from Larabee to Eldred and this one from H. E. Bunce of Olean contracts to do the work for $136,323.40.

From the best information obtainable it seems assured that work on this important link will be commenced in the spring. The County Commissioners are in Harrisburg today in conference with the Highway Department in regard to this and other highway matters.

That the road from Eldred to the New York state line will be built if the New York state authorities do their share in building from Portville to the state line to connect with the Pennsylvania road seems also assured, in fact, that stretch has been promised provided New York state co-operate as it is expected to.

The Larabee to Eldred road will be built by the county and also the proposed connection between Larabee and Farmers Valley would be a county matter. This is the portion of the roadmaking program that should receive much local attention, not only for the benefit of connecting directly with New York's system of improved roads, but that over most of the route it follows a thickly settled district which would be gladly benefitted. At this writing one can take an optomistic view of the highway situation and it is not improbable that the definite program regarding spring highway work will be known within a few days.

GAME WAS PLENTIFUL IN THE SEVENTIES

By SEARCH ME.
In the New York Sun

The late Reginald Kit Clarke once accused me in Rod and Gun of being a front piazza, delicate cylinder desk sportsman. Well, I sincerely hope Kit is not where he may, as I have done, fish for trout on a stream thirteen miles from the nearest road; where he may kill a deer, an elk or bunch of partridges any day in the year and divide his game with the Justice of the Peace and the constable without fear of consequences.

I was born in McKean county, Pa., in 1866. My home town was a hamlet of 200 inhabitants and twice as many dogs. All hunting dogs, too. At that time this section was a virgin wilderness, almost. All game and fish native to the section were as plentiful as when Columbus landed at San Salvador.

The principal recreation then was hunting and fishing and lying about it afterward, about the same as in these modern days. And I became adept at part of it, at least.

Until I was 6 years of age I lived on a farm in the woods three miles from town. On my sixth birthday, September 9, 1872, my father loaded all his household goods on a wagon, and with my mother, my sisters and myself perched on top, the cow tied behind and the calf following, he moved to a sawmill site on the Kinzua Creek, near Mt. Alton, Pa.

This site was about four miles from the famous Kinzua bridge. Our nearest available neighbor was nine miles away. There were others four miles away, but no roads to them. Here deer and bear were so plentiful as to be a nuisance. They destroyed our crops and stock, and their value from any point of view, was far less than the loss they caused.

Imagine a city boy hearing his mother say: "Jimmie, go and drive that doe away. If she don't let my garden alone I'm going to ask your father to kill her."

I have known of my father getting up three times in a night to shoot deer in the garden; twice in a night to drive a bear from the pig pen. We had fresh venison every day in the year, and salted bear meat all winter. I have heard wolves howl all night, and have heard panthers yowling and fighting with each other. I have trapped bob cats and killed them while in the traps with a club.

I have netted wild pigeons by the thousand dozen, and have shipped hundreds of deer saddles to New York. I have sold them as low as 3 cents a pound and pigeons 15 cents a dozen. I have caught a wash tub full of brook trout in one day, and have killed two dozen partridges in a forenoon. I killed an elk before I was 15 years old. So you see I have had a full share in the destruction of our game. For this I claim no credit, in fact, I am anything but proud of it. But I only did as my companions did, without feeling that it was in any way reprehensible.

I early learned to take care of myself in the woods, in all sorts of weather. And I can still do it. It is still a great pleasure to me to spend a couple of nights out in the woods without any blanket. And if it rains, it is still a pleasure.

My hunting grounds extended over a section about forty miles wide and a hundred miles long. I often spent a month or six weeks in the woods at a stretch, hunting in the winter, and selling my game, or fishing, guiding, digging ginseng or hunting bees in the summer and fall. In this way I earned more money than I could by working in the mills. And by reason of being more successful than most of those who followed the same pursuits and never used liquor I escaped being called lazy or worthless.

But all this was far from being anything that would help me later in life. We had only four months school a year until I was 18 years old. But my mother, who had been a teacher for years, gave me a better education than the average boy obtains in our city schools now.

For she instilled in me a love of reading, which later became almost a passion. I read everything I could get. History, works of travel and exploration, natural history and botany were my best friends. And they are good friends yet. So when I got a chance to go to school I had a good start.

But I had no idea of the value of time, or any sense of opportunity from any point of view which would be of benefit to me later. I was a product of the wilderness, and I am still primitive.

If I had had brains enough I would have been a great man in some way, for I have often been told that brains, properly applied to experience makes men great; and I have had the experience, but—

My father was a carpenter, bridge builder and mill man, whose sole ambition was to work all the time and keep his family well housed and clothed. This was then, in our section, all that a man was supposed to do. And my father did it well. He never lost a day's work or spent a penny foolishly. The idea of taking his children where they could fit themselves for life was never entertained by him.

I lived in these surroundings until I was 21. Then I went to Milwaukee, Wis., and learned the machinists trade. This I have followed all my life. I passed through the grades from journeyman to foreman and superintendent, and was successful in my calling. Children came, and I spent all I could, which was all I had, in giving them a better chance than I had. And I do not regret it.

I lived in Chicago seventeen years, and each year I had one good hunting or fishing trip. Michigan, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Montana and Wyoming

(Continued on Page 4

ELDRED

George Shively, who was shot by Otis Robinson, January 7, desires a correction made in the report of the affair as published in the Eagle of the 9th, to the effect as he claims, that he was passing Robinson's place but did not make any effort to enter the place. He states that Robinson was moving about in the building, and that he stopped in the road about 25 feet from the building, and called to Robinson, asking him what was the matter. At this Otis stepped to the door, which was open, and shot at him, and he fell. Robinson remained inside while Shively dragged himself some distance, and about an hour later attracted attention of John and Howard Ellis, who took the wounded man into their home and rendered what aid was possible. A doctor was summoned and the young man taken to his residence in a cutter, soon after. A statement from the young man could not be obtained at the time.

On the 13th the stockholders of the First National Bank met and re-elected the old board of directors as follows: Charles McKean, H. H. Reddeld, Guy B. Mayo and James McKean of Smethport; E. M. Park of Bradford; and C. T. Holmes and O. D. Underwood of Eldred. Before closing the affairs of 1919, the regular semi-annual dividend of 4 per cent was declared, payable January 1, and the sum of $5,000 was added to the earned surplus. The directors met on Tuesday of this week and organized by re-electing Charles McKean, president, E. M. Park, vice president, and O. D. Underwood, cashier. The employes were then chosen without any change, George Segling, assistant cashier; Mrs. E. L. Rhodes, teller, and Miss Maude Welch, bookkeeper, and a substantial increase made in their salaries.

The directors of the First National Bank have passed favorably on the location of he Myron Burns memorial on the plot in front of the bank. This is an ideal location. The writer, in conversation with Mr. Foley, Tuesday, was assured that the memorial would receive the best of attention, and would be ready for dedication on next Memorial day. The matter of dedication will be one worthy of greatest consideration.

Levi Burrows, father of Arnold Burrows, who was killed on November 19th last, by an auto, driven by Arthur Shaner of Bolivar, has brought suit for damages against Mr. Shaner for $25,000. T. F. Mullin is attorney for the plaintiff.

Two cases of flu are reported, Edward Delaney and Forrest Campbell of Newell Creek being the patients.—Eagle.

MT. JEWETT

Miss Nina Jane Falconer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Falconer and Mr. Roy Clinton Lowman, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Lowman of Marienville, Pa., were united in marriage Wednesday, January 14th, at the Methodist parsonage in Franklin, Pa., Rev. Morris A. White officiating. The bride is a popular Mt. Jewett girl, having taught in the public school a number of terms. The groom, who was employed here before being called into service, has many friends here. They will make their home in Hadley, Pa.

George Edward Wise died at his home here from a complication of diseases, Thursday, January 15. He had been in poor health for a number of years. He was 40 years old at his death and leaves to mourn him, his wife, three brothers and one sister. Funeral services were conducted at the home by Rev. D. O. May, pastor of the M. E. Church, on Sunday, after which the remains were laid to rest in Mt. Nebo cemetery.

A girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Swanson January 2.

A girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Horant January 8.

A boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Moyer January 14.

A boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Mulholland Hazelhurst, January 15.

A boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Towner, Mt. Alton, January 16.

A number of young people gathered at the I. O. O. F. Hall Wednesday evening and gave a miscellaneous shower for Mr. and Mrs. Henry Roth. The evening was spent with games, dancing and a social time. Lunch was served. The young couple was presented with many beautiful and useful gifts.

The Hayner property has been sold to John Soderquist, who will fit it up as a meat market. He expects to have it in shape so he can move in the spring. The sale of this property necessitates the moving of the Elmer E. Larson Confectionary store and the office of the Mt. Jewett Gas Company.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Carl Wonner Sunday, January 18, a boy. Carl feels puffed up now that he is called "papa."—Herald.

A REMARKABLE LETTER

Through the kindness of a relative of the writer of the following letter who has requested that his name be omitted the MINER is enabled to publish one of the most remarkable and beautiful letters the great war produced. It was written by one of the five soldier sons of a Mrs. Adams of Minneapolis, who is a widow and every one of her sons made the supreme sacrifice during the late war. The young author of this letter volunteered in a Canadian regiment in 1914, and the night before his death composed this touching epistle to his mother:

Dear Mother—I wish this letter could reach you before I am gone, but that cannot be. I have volunteered for a service which means certain death or capture by the Hun, and I feel that the All Father will grant death as my portion. I cannot tell you what the service is, but a fine bunch of men willingly offered to do what may save the lives of many, and I gladly go to meet death with them. I have never got over my horror of shooting at a man. I entered the Engineering Corps thinking I would never have to fight in that way, but sometimes that duty has fallen to me and then I have prayed that no bullet of mine would cause death. You will understand that and also why I so much more gladly give my life tonight than perhaps live to take one tomorrow. You will not mind my dying like a man for the world's welfare. In a few hours I'll find those that have gone before and tell them that you have been a chum, sister, comrade and mother to me. And then just as soon as I get wide awake in that other life I am coming back here to look after you. If you have a personal guardian angel, he or she has never been very faithful; so I'll attend to you hereafter myself. No, mother, I have not changed my religious beliefs, but these three years in France have broadened my ideas, and I feel certain that if you lay back your head when you read these words you will be resting on my breast. This winter must have been hard for you with three of us at the front. Sometimes I feared that hardships had come to you some other way and that you had kept it to yourself like the game little chum you are, knowing that I would worry at not being there in the time of trouble. I know that you will not add to the world's depression by wearing black for me, and please keep merry inside as well as cheerful on the surface. In the hardest hours here I have seen your brave smile in my memory and God knows how I have thanked you for writing only words of cheer. Some of the boys go all to pieces when they get letters from home, but I have a hearty laugh over every one of yours. My pal says that sometime he will hunt you up and see if you look as happy as you write. He is not going with us tonight but is no coward. He will tell you all about this night sometime. Don't think, little mother—chum, that I have not seen the history of sorrow in your eyes despite the constant smile. I know what the smiles have cost you. God bless you, dear, you have been a good mother to me! no man ever had a better one. Now I will read your psalm (the 23rd) and attend to simple duties. I have given copies of "A Soul's Soliloquy" to scores of chaps to whom I have recited the first and last verses and again and again a man has said to me, "I'll memorize that, and repeat it when I am alone and afraid." O, yes, mother, we are all of us afraid over here—sometimes. We are still mighty human, you know. I cannot get hold of the second verse at all, but I'm going into the duty a few hours hence repeating what I recall.

The first starts:

Today the journey is ended,
I have worked out the mandate of fate.
Naked, alone, undefended,
I knock at the uttermost gates—

and the boost that last verse gives me now:

Lo, the gate swings wide at my knocking;
Across endless reaches I see,
Lost friends with laughter come flocking
To give a warm welcome to me.
Farewell, the maze has been threaded.
This is the ending of strife.
Say not that death shall be dreaded,
'Tis but the beginning of life.

That should be called the soliloquy of a Soldier's Soul for more than one of us has passed on with it in mind and I shall repeat it just before I whisper, Good-bye mother, I am going home to God; if only I could look into your eyes once before I go out. Remember always that with all the love I am capable of feeling, I love you. WYN.

The boy went to his death a few hours later—his prayer was answered—he was not captured by the Hun.

Following is part of a letter written by Mrs. Adams to a friend, soon after receiving the foregoing letter from her son:

"We mothers who have entered the valley of the shadow of death to open the gates of life have learned the courage born of fear. We must keep our poise now—be worthy of our sons. As I sit with the last message from my boy in my hands I pray if my lads who have given their lives for humanity can see me they shall not find me a slacker. I will try to live up to their ideals. I will strive to be calm and courageous, loving and loyally patient and helpful—for it requires all these traits to live rightly now. Missing! The day that message came I disconnected my phone, refused to see anyone, could not even pray. I had bravely faced one son's death, but in the lists of the dead, the wounded, the missing, it is the unknown fate that brings the strain to mothers and fathers."

DISSOLUTION NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that on the 13th day of January A. D., 1920, the Liberty Wood Products Company filed in the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, its petition praying for a decree of dissolution and that a hearing upon said application for dissolution has been fixed by said Court for Monday, Feb. 23, 1920, at 2 o'clock p.m., when and where all persons interested may attend and show cause against the granting of the prayer of the said petition, if they so desire.

C. W. CATLIN,
Solicitor for Petitioner.

Jan. 19, 1920. adv4w3

"The Farmer's Worst Enemy—Rats
The Farmer's Best Friend—
Rat-Snap."

These are the words of James Baxter, N. J.: "Ever since I tried RAT-SNAP I have always kept it in the house. Never fails. Used about $3.00 worth of RAT-SNAP a year and figure it saves me $300 in chicks, eggs and feed. RAT-SNAP is convenient, just break up cake, no mixing with other food." Three sizes, 35c 50c, $1.00. Sold and guaranteed by Lindholm's grocery, Garlick's hardware and the Hogarth Pharmacy.

FEBRUARY MILK $3.48

The milk of Dairymen's League members for February will bring $3.48 a hundred. This is for 3 per cent milk at the 200-210 mile freight zone with the usual differentials for freight and butterfat. The average price for butter for the period ending January 20 was .675. The average price for cheese for the same period was .314. The price was figured on the present plan of selling league milk which allows a differential for February for the extra cost of producing milk in league territory and takes the value of skim milk and whey into consideration.

In the Buffalo district the price of milk to can shippers is based on milk averaging 3.7 per cent which makes .326 per gallon. The price to producers in the Buffalo district delivering without test is $3.63. The price to plants in this district buying upon butterfat test is $3.35 per hundred pounds for 3 per cent milk.

In the Rochester district the February price for league milk is $3.80 and milk in the Syracuse district will bring the same price.

The price of February milk is 21 cents lower than that of January, and the January price was below the cost of production. It costs just as much money to produce milk in February as it does in January. In February the grain costs are a little higher, if anything. This decrease makes a rather discouraging situation for dairymen.

The general market conditions for dairy products are responsible for the decline in price. Butter recently has dropped about 10 cents a pound, and cheese is also off about 1 cent a pound. The sugar situation has seriously affected the manufacture of milk products requiring sugar. Creameries all over the country have been unable to get sugar and have been obliged to turn their products in to butter and cheese. The placing of this extra supply on the market has helped to bring about a decline.

Export conditions of dairy products have also affected the price. The foreigner when buying in American markets not only has to pay our high prices, but he must pay the very large differential between the value of his money and ours. The result is that he is buying only what is absolutely necessary. On the other hand Denmark has recently shipped a large amount of butter to this country for the difference in exchange operates in favor of the importer. These conditions have tended to dam up dairy products and have brought about lower prices. At the same time everything that the farmer has to buy is the highest it ever was and is gradually increasing.

It would make no particular difference as to the plan by which league milk is sold. Over half a league is manufactured in one way or another and if the market for manufactured products or for whole milk is over supplied there is no way of making that market take the dairymen's products at a reasonable price.

However, while the temporary outlook for dairymen is not good, there is reason for not being too much discouraged on future conditions. Only one or two European countries will be able to produce dairy products in pre-war quantities in a number of years. Exports of dairy products are prohibited in most European countries at the present time, and just as soon as shipping facilities and the state of the money exchange become better the demand for dairy products will increase. It is also thought by the trade that the present market conditions will soon improve causing a firmer market.—Dairymen's League News.

A Rat Breeds 6 to 10 Times a Year
Averaging Ten Young to a Litter

Remember this, act as soon as you see the first rat. Get a pkg. of RAT-SNAP. It's a sure rat and mice destroyer. It's convenient, comes in cake form, no mixing. Mummifies rat after killing—leaves no smell. Cats or dogs won't touch it. Three sizes, 35c 50c $1.00. Sold and guaranteed by Lindholm's grocery, Garlick's hardware and the Hogarth pharmacy.

The MINER at $2.00 per year keeps you informed of all home and county news.

If Your Dealer does not handle
LE ROY PLOWS
Write LeRoy Plow Co., LeRoy, N.Y.

JONTEEL
The new $100,000 odor
TALC—FACE POWDER
Cold Cream and
Combination Cream
Hogarth's Pharmacy
(THE REXALL STORE)

AUTOMOBILE REPAIRING
Horseshoeing
General Blacksmithing

Having purchased the business formerly conducted by George Howe at East Smethport, we are now ready to attend to all work in the above lines and solicit a share of your patronage.

ANDERSON & JACOBSON
East Smethport, Pa.
PHONE 176

CHOICE CANDY
AND
BAKED GOODS
AT
BRASTED'S
Bakery

McKean County Miner

Smethport January 29 1920

—M. M. Pomeroy went to Buffalo last Thursday returning Friday.

—Mrs. Sadie Schoolmaster, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia is improving. Miss Zella Means is the attending nurse.

—Mrs. Forrest Nourse of Albequerque, New Mexico, has joined her husband here at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Nourse of Keating township.

—Powerful is a little want ad in the MINER. Last week a short one brought 18 answers in the twenty-four hours following the mailing of the paper.

—Mr. and Mrs. Edward Walker and daughter, Edna, returned Friday evening from Saranac Lake, N. Y., where they had been staying for the past few months.

—The death of Mrs. Louis W. Oakes, one of Bradford's best known women and a member of one of the pioneer families of McKean county, occurred at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Gerald Moses of Pittsburgh, Thursday morning. Pneumonia caused her death. Deceased was a niece of Mrs. Daniel Kingsbury, whose husband in the early days of the settlement of this part of the country owned a large tract of land that comprised most of McKean county.

—Not a trace has been found of Charles Gross, missing St. Mary's man, since he left his team in an Olean livery barn several months ago. The statement that he was en route to Wilkes-Barre, which he made at that time, has been followed up as a clew but investigation seems to prove that he never reached that city.

—According to the Republican, Sarah Gustafson of Kane was duped, moved and won by a man who had two wives living when she married Roscoe D. White in Kane, June 7, 1917. After residing together a few years they separated, the wife claiming ill-treatment. Mr. White married another woman last March and upon after details of his past life came to light in Baltimore, Md., where he was living and his trial on a charge of bigamy followed. He was sentenced to five years in the Maryland penitentiary.

—It is noticed that various exchanges contain advertising for traveling physicians who announce themselves as "specialists" of one kind or another, and that seem to be headed toward Smethport. The MINER serves notice upon these travelers that advertising will not be obtainable in this paper at any price and furthermore informs them that the town is the abiding place of five reputable and skilled physicians, who are entirely competent to treat and advise the inhabitants of Smethport and vicinity, and that unknown "specialists" will not reap a golden harvest here.

—The leap year dance given at Holder's Hall Thursday night is reported to have been an exceptionally enjoyable event by the participants.

—B. T. Garlick returned to his home here from the Hornell Sanitorium, Thursday, considerably improved in health, which is welcome news to many friends who have been anxious during the number of weeks he has been in poor health.

—District Attorney E. G. Potter, County Detective Jack Allison and E. H. Hickman of Kane recently investigated a case of alleged insanity at Ludlow. The suspect is a foreigner and according to the investigators seems to be perfectly sane. Trouble with his wife and mother caused them to call in the officers for the investigation.

ROCHESTER MURDERER ONCE IN BRADFORD

Tracing out the tangled threads of evidence in the sensational Kneip murder case at Rochester, discovery of which was made on January 9th, H. L. Brockway of Rochester, first criminal deputy for Monroe county, N. Y., was in Bradford Thursday.

Mr. Brockway is the man who made both arrests in the case and was chiefly instrumental in securing the full confessions of the brutal crime, alleged to have been made by James L. O'Dell and his wife, Pearl Beaver O'Dell.

In tracing out the history and career of Mrs. O'Dell, the deputy learned that Pearl Beaver's parents had separated and that the girl came to Bradford four or five years ago to stay with a sister who is said to have been employed at the time in a local music store. What the officer learned of the girl's career in Bradford will not be known until he appears as a witness in the case.

The mutilated body of Edward J. Kneip, 21, of Rochester, was found in a railroad culvert a few miles from that city on January 9th and that a few hours subsequently James L. O'Dell, 23, and his wife, Pearl Beaver O'Dell, 18, are said to have confessed that they killed Kneip because of his alleged immoral relations with Mrs. O'Dell before her marriage. According to the alleged confession Kneip was taken from the works in which he was employed in Rochester by O'Dell, posing as a detective, and was carried in a taxicab to a lonely place a few miles outside the city where his arms were handcuffed about a tree. Then, it is said, Mrs. O'Dell pounded Kneip over the head with a heavy file until he was unconscious, and, slipping the handle from her weapon, plunged the sharpened end several times into his neck and back. In the meantime O'Dell is said to have used his heavy revolver as a club and shattered the weapon on his victim's skull which was pounded almost to a pulp.

Later the body was dragged to a railroad culvert where it was seen by the engineer of a passing train who reported to the authorities and the arrest of Mr. and Mrs. O'Dell followed.

While somewhat reticent as to the results of his investigations Mr. Brockway intimated that the brief career of Mrs. O'Dell showed many dark shadows.

Pneumonia often follows a Neglected Cold

KILL THE COLD!

HILL'S CASCARA QUININE BROMIDE

Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture.

At All Drug Stores

Wednesday morning at 9:30 o'clock occurred the death of Frank D. Caneen, practically a life-long resident of Portville, N. Y.

Mr. Caneen had been in failing health for some time, but was at his store Wednesday morning when he was taken with a sudden heart attack. Dr. Conlan, whose office is in the same building, was called, but Mr. Caneen was dead when he reached him. He was 58 years old and had conducted a drug store in Portville for years and his death will come as a shock to his many friends and acquaintances. Besides his wife he is survived by two children, Ruth C. Caneen, who is doing Y. M. C. A. work in Rochester, and Elgar T. Caneen, who was in the store with his father.

FAKE KIDNAPPING STORY

In Buffalo last week two girls, aged 15 and 13 years, were found in an empty box car late at night, apparently in a semi-conscious condition. Taken to police headquarters they told a tale of having been forced into an automobile by two men and drugged into unconsciousness. They said that later in the evening they remembered of being shoved into the box car by their captors. The entire police force immediately got busy and started on a determined hunt for the kidnappers, but a policewoman, to whom the tale did not ring true, questioned the girls until they confessed that they made up the story and crawled into the car as a means of escaping punishment at home for being out much later at night than allowed by their parents. They said they got the idea of the action from a movie film.

The MINER at $2.00 per year keeps you informed of all home and county news.

UNCLE TED'S BED-TIME STORY

Jack had just returned from the station with his Uncle who had been on a trip to Washington. Of course, both Jack and Ruth were very anxious to hear all about their Uncle's trip and so after he had eaten his dinner and read the evening paper, Jack started teasing for a story.

"Aren't you going to tell us about your trip to Washington?" asked Jack as he climbed up on the arm of his Uncle's chair.

"Please tell us, Uncle Ted," chimed in Ruth.

"You kiddies never give a fellow a rest, do you?" laughed their Uncle, as he put down his paper and lifted Ruth to the other arm of the chair. "I've told you a lot of things about Washington beofre but this time I think I will tell you something about the dinner which the Democrats held in Washington on the night of January 8. I didn't go, but I have read all the speeches that were made and while at the National Capital, I talked to a number of the men who were there."

"What was the dinner for?" asked Jack.

"It was supposed to be given to give the various Democrats who want to run for President a chance to talk and say what they stand for and don't stand for. There were so many of them [illegible] to hold two dinners at the same [illegible] All of the speakers spoke at [illegible] places. I won't have time to tell you about what all of them said so will give you the most important things. First of all, President Wilson didn't go because he is still supposed to be too sick, so he sent a letter in which he still says that the treaty and the world club plan must be agreed to just as he brought it from France. What he did not say was, whether he would want the Democratic nomination for President this year which would be the third time he has run. This made a lot of the Democrats like Attorney General Palmer, and James W. Gerard, who used to be our ambassador to Germany, sort of angry because so long as President Wilson doesn't say he won't run again they haven't much chance because Mr. Wilson has been the boss of his party for so long he can get just about what he wants. Now the thing that stands out most from the Jackson Day dinner, as they were called, is the fact that all of these speakers, except possibly William Jennings Bryan (who has been running for President on the Democratic ticket ever since I can remember and was never elected) were scared to death. They were scared for fear they would say something that would make their party even more unpopular with the people than it is now."

"What did Mr. Bryan say?" asked Ruth.

"Mr. Bryan made nearly all of the Democrats angry and caused them more worry than anybody else because he did not agree with President Wilson at all. President Wilson said that we cannot have reservations to the treaty to protect America, for that is what he said really means, and he also said the people should be permitted to vote next November at the election as to how they want the league. Well, Mr. Bryan shot holes right through what Mr. Wilson said because the 'Commoner,' as Mr. Bryan is called, said that we must have strong reservations to the treaty and that the people must not vote on it. The result up to now is that Mr. Bryan seems to be getting stronger with his party and taking the work of bossing away from Mr. Wilson. It is said in Washington that the only way President Wilson can save his leadership is to give in to the majority of the senators who want strong reservations to the treaty that will protect the United States first.

"The whole truth of the matter is that at the beginning of the fight over the treaty and the world club plan Mr. Bryan was just as bad as Woodrow Wilson. He wanted the world club plan just as Mr. Wilson brought it from Paris with all its horrible parts that I have explained to you both so many times. Now, when it is near the time for the Democrats to choose who they are going to have run for President and the Republicans are going to choose who they are going to run, Mr. Bryan and many of the rest of the Democrats are trying to make the people believe that they are ready to make the treaty and the world club plan safe for the United States. So, I for one, don't rely much on what Mr. Bryan or any of his kind says, even though what they say is a lot more American and right than what Mr. Wilson says. The one thing I thank Mr. Bryan for is, that he has split the Democratic party into two parts, one led by himself and the other led by President Wilson. They are fighting among themselves in a way now that shows they are not a fit party to run this government."

"Did the other speakers talk like Mr. Bryan?" asked Jack.

"Oh, no!" answered Uncle Ted. "They all seemed afraid of Mr. Wilson. Chairman Cummings of the Democratic National Committee for one said nothing except to try and make the past seven year record of his party look wonderful when we all know how terrible the management at Washington has been. Mr. Palmer and Champ Clark, who used to be speaker of the House of Representatives, did the same. They told how wonderful their party was in winning the war, but didn't mention the boys who did the fighting or the great waste in money and materials by Secretary Baker and such men as George Creel. When Senator Hitchcock spoke, he is the man you know who led President's fight for the treaty in the Senate, he didn't say anything new. Senator Owen did the same and wound up with a statement that nobody can prove and we know is not true, that the world club plan 'will give the world 1,000 years of peace.' Governor Cox of Ohio made a monkey of himself when he said that the election 'result in 1918 was not a Democratic defeat.' That was the time that Mr. Wilson asked the voters to elect a Democratic Congress and they elected a Republican one.

"Mr. Gerard, Senator Pomerene and even Secretary of the Navy Daniels, all seemed in one way or another to echo the warning of Mr. Bryan that to 'stick to the President's—treaty policy is foolish and dangerous and that we must have reservations. Senator Pomerene tried to make apologies for the money and materials wasted by the Democrats during the war. Secretary Daniels made a real Republican and patriotic remark when he said, 'If real Americanism is to save itself, we must frown upon any and all appeals for votes based upon the views or policies of any other country under the sun.' That must have made Mr. Wilson turn over in his bed when he read that."

"The Democrats must be in a pretty bad fix," said Ruth.

"I'll say they are," said Jack and with a hearty laugh his Uncle hurried them both off to bed.

MAGAZINES

February 1st, the subscription price of MOTOR goes to $6.00. Up to January 31. You can get it one year for $3.00.

May 1st, the subscription price of AMERICAN goes to $2.50. Up to April 30 you can get it one year for $2.00 or two years for $3.00.

February 1st the subscription price of COSMOPOLITAN goes to $3.00 per year. Up to January 31 you can get it for $2.00 per year.

Mrs. H. L. Backus' Magazine Agency
Phone 47R SMETHPORT, PA.

FOR SALE

One of the best building lots in Smethport is offered for sale at a reasonable price. Located at the corner of East Main and Pike streets. Plenty large enough for good-size dwelling. For additional particulars write, call or phone

MRS. H. L. BACKUS PHONE 47R SMETHPORT, PA.

For the LATEST SHEET MUSIC;
For the Available Latest VICTOR RECORDS;
For the Available VICTROLAS;
Call on:- Burdicks Music Store ----- Smethport, Pa.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE THAT WIND STORM INSURANCE.
Rates very reasonable.
WE WRITE EVERY KIND OF INSURANCE
Burdick's Insurance Agency & Music Store

Plows 8 to 10 acres a day. It turns in a 12-foot circle and operates well in orchards and places where space is restricted.

It's pulley belt gives 20 h. p. for stationary work, as filling silos, cutting ensilage, etc.

It is fast replacing teams for work around factories and on oil and gas cases.

We are glad to demonstrate it at any time.

Smethport Garage Co.
Smethport, Pa.

Walk a Little Further
or shop by phone and Save Money
Best Groceries
staple - - fancy
W. C. Daly
Mechanic & Mill streets
Phone 92-J

Real cold-weather comfort —economy as well!

A Perfection Oil Heater in your home will mean real heating comfort because you can have the heat just when and where you want it.

On cold days when the furnace fire seems inadequate; in cold rooms not warmed properly by your ordinary heating; in the mornings; late at night—at any time and any place, your Perfection is ready with instant heat at the touch of a match.

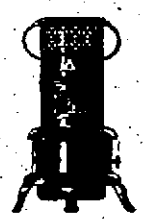
PERFECTION OIL HEATERS

Easily carried from room to room, smokeless, odorless and absolutely safe. You *can't* turn the wick too high.

In addition to its efficiency and convenience a Perfection will save you money. You can burn less coal and actually have more heat.

Rayo Lamps
You can depend on Rayo Lamps. Well made, easy to light, fill and keep clean. Their mellow light saves the eyes.

See the different models at your dealer's. They are handsome in design but moderate in price.



THE best oil for your Perfection Oil Heater is Atlantic Rayolight. One gallon burns for ten hours. Best for Rayo Lamps too. Costs no more than ordinary kerosene.

ATLANTIC Rayolight

THE ATLANTIC REFINING COMPANY
Philadelphia Pittsburgh

CHARTER NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made by W. W. Parmeter, H. O. Wallen, John Wright J. H. McNulty and others, to the Governor of Pennsylvania, on the 9th day of February, 1920, at 10 a.m., under the provisions of an Act of Assembly entitled: "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved the 29th day of April, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for a charter for an intended corporation, to be called The Wright Oil Company, the character and object of which is the drilling and operating for oil and gas, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy, all the rights, benefits and privileges, by said Act of Assembly and the supplements thereto conferred.

H. O. WALLEN,
adv2w2 Secretary

The MINER at $2.00 per year keeps you informed of all home and county news.

MILLINERY FOR ALL

Always find something here that pleases. The season's choicest offerings or the "emergency" hat that must be secured in a short time. We cordially welcome you at any time and are ever ready to fill your desire, in the line of seasonable millinery.

CARRIE CLARK.
adv4tf.

FOR RENT

Room for one car in private garage. Call or phone. adv48w
Mrs. Harry L. Backus.

THERE IS FOOD

for thought in the fact that all of our used cars but one have been sold. It is a six cylinder, five-passenger, Studebaker touring car in good condition, with five good tires. We will sell at a bargain in order to clean up. Ask for a demonstration.
SMETHPORT GARAGE COMPANY
35tf

DRAYING AND HAULING

Hauling Freight and trunks, garbage removed etc., at reasonable rates.
PAUL SCHOONMAKER.
Bell phone 36R. adv37tf.

Mrs. Bowen Tells How Rats Almost Burned Her House Down.

"For two months I never went in our cellar, fearing a rat. One night in bed in bed I smelled fire. Sure enough the rat had been nibbling at the matches. If I hadn't acted promptly my house would have been burned. Later we found the dead rat. RAT-SNAP killed it. It's great stuff." Three sizes, 35c, 50, $1.00. Sold and guaranteed by Lindholm's Grocery, Garlick's Hardware and the Hogarth Pharmacy.

McKean County Miner

HARRY L. BACKUS, Owner.
ROSS K. KNAPP, Editor and Manager.

Entered at the Post Office at Smethport, Pa., as Second-class Matter.

Thursday, January 29, 1920.

"Can it be that Bill Bryan will now insist that he merely loaned the party to Woodrow?" —Washington Post. If he did, the nation has paid usurious interest for the loan.

McAdoo of the Movies is hesitating about joining the active list of Democratic aspirants to the Presidential chair.—Probably the unsuccessful attempt of Mitch Palmer to bring down the H. C. L. makes William Gibbs wonder whether he can live on an "official" salary.

Nearly $182,000,000 worth of goods were imported from Japan during the first seven months of the current year, or almost four times the pre-war protective average. And the highest wage paid in Japan today is under one dollar a day. How do our workmen like the idea of competition with the Orient with such a wage disparity?

Deep snow stories are the order of the day. Near Belfast, N. Y., last week, a man drove a team of horses into a drift that completely buried them and he had to get aid to shovel them out of their chilly predicament. The horses seemed to be none the worse for their burial after being rescued.

Wonder is that wave of thrift that suddenly struck Congress last week will extend to the elimination of needless waste of good white paper in the various governmental departments? There is room for considerable saving there when half the waste baskets of the land are filled every week with unnecessary printed matter.

There are unmistakable evidences that Smethport will enjoy a "building boom," as we used to say, commencing next spring, and on every hand can be found awakened interest in the welfare of the town. Much of this interest is directly due to the influence of the Conopus Club, which is going to prove a valuable organization for the town from present indications.

Hon. John A. Fitzgibbon of Bradford and Hon. C. W. Catlin of Port Allegany, McKean county's representatives in the state legislature, it is understood, will both be candidates for re-election. These gentlemen have made admirable records in the general assembly and there is a growing sentiment in the county that they should be returned to the positions they have filled so well.

The proposed anti-strike legislation is meeting with determined opposition from persons who believe in the glorious heritage of American liberty. Legislation that seems necessary in these abnormal times might precipitate dire consequences when the country swings back to normal conditions as it is bound to do within a period of a few years. There is a limit to the extent that the personal liberty of a free-born American can be curtailed and as that limit has been reached in some directions, anti-strike legislation might prove the final straw and these law-makers suddenly find themselves deprived of the support necessary to keep them on their jobs.

One reason for the high cost of living and an inkling as to what becomes of the money raised by bond issues is furnished in the salary list of the administrative force for the government hotel erected to accommodate the hordes of war workers in Washington. The "hotel" is a group of dormitories in the vicinity of the Capitol. A Miss James, the superintendent, gets in salary and maintenance $6,404. Compare that figure with $5,000, the compensation received by most of the principal bureau chiefs in the executive departments. The Commissioners of the Indian Bureau, and the Land Office, the Chief of the Weather Bureau, and the assistant secretaries of the Treasury each get $5,000. Miss Davis, the assistant manager, receives $5,904; the private secretary to the superintendent gets $2,4[illegible]; the register, $2,184; the head bookkeeper, $4,500; four assistant bookkeepers, $2,304 each; the head of the office force, $2,100; and so on. Needless to say the hotels are not self-supporting.

England rates the intelligence of India so low that she does not permit her the privilege of self-government, which is granted to her other dominions of Canada, New Zealand, South Africa and Australia. But England is perfectly willing that India shall be made a member of the league of nations and have a voice equal to that of the United States in the government of all the rest of the world. England knows perfectly well the vote of India will be dictated absolutely by the British government.

Dairying interests in McKean county will take some gigantic strides forward within the next few years. The tendency for improvement and enlargement of herds is becoming more marked every year and next summer will witness "two cattle growing where only one grew before." This is a dairying country with natural advantages of cheap pasturage and unfailing streams of water and while the number of cattle owned is increasing weekly the dairying business is still in its infancy when the tremendous possibilities of the county are taken into consideration. Sheep will continue to form an important branch of live stock raising, but in years to come McKean county is going to be famous as a "cow country."

It was the inauguration of a Democratic administration in 1913 that stopped building operations in general and railroad construction in particular, and a Democratic victory next fall will just as surely stop an extensive building program that will be started throughout the country next spring. Never have Democratic times been marked as constructive eras in the United States, usually the extreme contrary has been the case. The past seven years have been particularly disastrous to small railroads, a number of them having been abandoned and the tracks torn up, while others have ceased operation, but managed to save their equipment from the junk pile. It is significant that with the strong hope of a Republican victory next November that a number of these roads are planning to resume operations.

Keep the community house movement in mind every day. This is a project that concerns every individual inhabitant and if opinions are at variance upon the size, style and character of such a building at least give the other fellow's idea just consideration. It seems to be generally agreed that the building should be large enough to be used for public meetings and entertainments, that it should contain a gymnasium so managed that both males and females could enjoy its privileges. Library and reading rooms would be necessary adjuncts. If the building is to be in the nature of a memorial to the men and women, living and dead, of this town who devoted their time and risked their lives in the service of their country it would seem quite fitting to a civilian observer that Bucktail Post of the American Legion should have considerable authority in deciding upon the sort of an institution desired.

NOT HIS BABY ATALL

Rearing up on his hind hunkers before a Northwestern audience, in one wild ecstatic bray the self-confessed chieftian of the Free-trade party whose emblem is the donkey, boasted that he was the proud father of the idea which his advocates term Wilson's "master stroke"—to wit: a great Congress of Capital and Labor at Washington in October. And some of Wilson's hearers swallowed that bait, sinker, line and all, and proceeded to praise his as the "outstanding genius of the era." Of course, the idea that Free Trade or its advocates ever have brought or ever can bring Labor and Capital together—save at the funeral of business where both are equally bereft—is amusing, if not serious.

But even though Mr. Wilson did beam with a mouth as wide as the late T. DeWitt Talmage's, and strike a pose similar to the father of triplets at a christening, he is not the father of the favorite child at all.

It was Congressman Kelly of Pennsylvania and Senator Poindexter of Washington (a son of the South, by the way) both protective tariff Republicans, who respectively fathered and god-fathered the Labor-Capital offspring. But because these patriotic parents invited Charles E. Hughes, J. Pierpont Morgan and John D. Rockefeller to be a part of the party to attend the christening, the babe was denied its rites, later to be adopted with an entirely new change of costume by our ever watchful one at Washington. As a matter of fact, Wilson is liable to political indictment for kidnapping.—American Economist.

FOR NATIONAL DELEGATE

Editor Miner:

Please announce that I am a candidate for delegate to the Republican National Convention, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries, to be held May 18, 1920.

A. H. GAFFNEY.

Kane, Pa., December 12, 1919.

FOR NATIONAL DELEGATE

The MINER is authorized to announce the candidacy of Harry B. Scott, Philipsburg, Centre County as delegate to the Republican National Convention, subject to the rules of the Republican primaries to be held on May 18, 1920.

FOR NATIONAL DELEGATE

Editor McKean County Miner:

Please announce that I am a candidate for delegate to the National Republican Convention to be held in Chicago, June 8, 1920, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries May 18, 1920.

MELLVILLE GILLETT.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 1, 1920.

GAME PLENTIFUL IN THE EARLY SEVENTIES

(Continued From Page 1)

have seen the smoke of my camp fires. While these trips probably cost more than I could rightly afford, they kept me healthy and contented. And I suppose that without them I would not have had the incentive to work as hard as I always did.

I have always sought the society of men who hunt and fish, and have had the pleasure of knowing men who have followed these sports all over the world. From them I have learned much; to think that the sun shines behind every cloud; that at heart all men are alike; that the greatest pleasure is to make life pleasant for others; and that every one, no matter what their station, can do this to some degree; and that what will be will be; and that it is poor philosophy to rail at fate.

Now, if you analyze all I have said you will come to the conclusion that I am fitted by temperament and training to be a first-class tramp, trapper or plain bum, caring nothing for tomorrow, little for my neighbors' opinion of my fishing proclivities or my clothes. And you will have it sized up just about right.

I envy no man, for I have had as much from life as most; all I have really wanted. In fact, I have the philosopher's stone, the beggar's kind. So long as I can get away from the busy haunts of men, see the sun shine, the water run, the trees bend to the breeze, hear the birds sing, see the flowers bloom, just so long do I feel that I have as much as any man.

And yet I sometimes feel sad, lost; for as I recall the pleasant places I have seen, snow clad mountains in July, boiling springs in January, the sombre forests, the rolling praries, it seems that fate has played me a mean trick in sticking me here in Brooklyn in a hundred dollar a month apartment; where I have to wear a collar and shine my shoes every day, and fool away so much of my time monkeying with a typewriter. What do you think?

But April will come again, and I will get up at 2 a.m. and beat it for the Esopus, the Bash-Bish or the Beaverkill, and all will be well. And maybe I will have the pleasure of meeting "Stillwater." Who knows?

JUST JOTTINGS

"I remember the time," remarks Billy Sunday, "when a man could go to hell by spending less than a dollar for booze. Now he can't get it at that price anywhere, which keeps a lot of 'em from going there." Therefore the cost of going to hell is added to the already long list of increased prices.

Before a man marries her he is proud of her conversational ability.

It used to be quite the thing to admire rare old paintings and now its the thing to admire rare young ones—if they paint themselves well enough.

Men who allow their wives to choose their stenographers get more work done.

Once there was a beautiful girl who did not know it. She was insane.

Marriage is one lottery that is not forbidden the use of the mails.

Remember the fellow that used to put his hat on the back of his head and say, "Ah, there," when a pretty girl passed by. You do! Gee, boy you're gettin' old.

What 'dya suppose become of all them little dishes with cloves and coffee in 'em, that used to be so handy to the door?

Why is a pretzel?

SHOES

Always find them here and for all members of the family. If it's footwear you're after you do not have to go out of this store to fill your needs.

You have many years of experience at your disposal when you trade here. We know shoes.

WE DO REPAIRING.

Anderson & Carlson THE SHOE MEN

FANCY NORTHERN SPY APPLES

also Apples for Cooking at reasonable prices

New Supply of Oranges

Special..... 25c Dozen

Don't forget your Jersey Cornflake Coupons; we can save you money on footwear.

Come in and let us convince you.

All kinds of fresh vegetables, salt fish, ham and bacon. Butter and Eggs a specialty at

The Lindholm Grocery,

Telephone 16-M.

CASH GROCER. SMETHPORT, PA.

FURNITURE

We respectfully call your attention to the fact that all our Furniture is worth your notice. You will get good, honest Furniture, the kind that is up to date and well made.

H. H SASSE Furniture, and Wall Paper, Undertaking in All Its Branches

If you are after the just—a—little—better in the line of eatables this store can generally satisfy you. "Choice Groceries" means more than a phrase here and it is the constant endeavor to supply customers with the best.

We call especial attention to our lines of preserved eatables during winter days when fresh fruits and vegetables are high in price and hard to get.

THE COLEGROVE GROCERY

ALWAYS READY

to fill your needs in soaps, toilet articles, perfumes, stationery, and in a hundred other ways.

The drug department is completely stocked and prescriptions are carefully compounded.

H. C. WELLS

Drug Store.

The Miner $2 per year

Masser Brothers Co.

THE DEPENDABLE STORE PHONE 149

MISSES' OUTING GOWNS

Good quality outing in white and colors—sizes 12, 14 and 16—**$1.50 Each**

MEN'S OUTING GOWNS

Striped outing, good quality. Special at **$1.75**—Other at **$2.50** and

WOMEN'S OUTING GOWNS

White and colored outing, neatly trimmed, **$1.98, $2.35.**

CHILDREN'S OUTING SLEEPING GARMENTS

with feet in them—4, 6 and 8—**$1.25.**

GOOD QUALITY—YARD WIDE—WHITE OUTING, 38c YARD

McKean County Miner

Thursday, January 29, 1920.

—Ira McCarthy, Esq., of Eldred was a pleasant caller at this office Monday.

—C. W. Masser has returned from a several weeks' sojourn at Cambridge Springs.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Walker of Hazelhurst were callers at the MINER office Monday.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. Clayton Backus left Tuesday for a week at Cambridge Springs.

—Mrs. T. H. Morrison entertained a party of ladies yesterday afternoon at her home on West Main street.

—Mrs. W. J. Grandin of Tidioute arrived in town last Friday evening for a visit with Mrs. W. S. Palmer.

—Miss Lois Nourse is now the happy owner of a Shetland pony, given her by her father, F. H. Nourse.

—Mrs. M. M. Gillett entertained a party of ladies at her home on West Main street Saturday afternoon.

—The Rebekah lodge will hold a dance instead of a social after their regular meeting Monday evening, February 2, to which the Odd Fellows and their families are invited. Each member of the Rebekah lodge may also invite two guests.

Carl Hagman of Clermont was a Smethport visitor Saturday and while in town was a pleasant caller at this office.

—Mrs. M. P. O'Brien, who has been seriously ill for the past two weeks is improving which is pleasing news to all.

—Mrs. R. C. Gleason entertained the Auction Bridge Club at a 6 o'clock dinner Tuesday evening at her home on Mill street.

—The Married People will hold another of their popular dancing parties at Holders Hall Friday night, February 6.

—Mrs. R. T. Lyle and daughter, Miss Chloe Lyle, were called to Kinzua Tuesday on account of the death of a relative.

—The Cononada Camp Fire girls and guardian, Miss Day, were entertained by Miss Lois Green Tuesday evening at her home on King street.

—Mrs. Nathaniel E. Harris of Bradford has been appointed by Will Hays, chairman of the national Republican committee, as a member of the woman's national committee of 100.

—The Rev. Arthur Gregson accompanied Clarence Russ to Boston, Mass., last Thursday night. Clarence will be an out-patient of the Children's Hospital of that city for a little while, after which he expects to return home for good.

—Mrs. C. C. Choate returned Friday from a short visit in Buffalo, N. Y.

—Rev. Emil G. Winstedt returned Monday from Bradford where he conducted a week of special services at the Swedish Mission Church.

—If ever there was a time to read the advertisements of our home merchants, that time is now. Read what Monheimer offers in today's MINER.

—The Young Peoples Circle of the Swedish Mission Church met Monday night at the home of Mrs. John Hallstrom. A pleasant program was enjoyed and refreshments were served.

—Free government seeds will probably be distributed through the public schools of McKean county this year, according to plans of Congressman Evan J. Jones. This will relieve the newspapers of one labor of love they have performed for many years.

—The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. O. H. McCarthy Tuesday evening at 7:30. Meeting was called to order by president and devotionals conducted by Mrs. McCarthy and Mrs. Spanogle. The usual business was then transacted, followed by discussions on various subjects. Superintendents of different departments then gave reports of their work.

—In Cattaraugus and Allegany counties, New York, where large quantities of maple syrup are manufactured an exceptionally good season is expected this year. Many sugar-makers have already contracted to sell their syrup to buyers, who are furnishing them with steel drums to use as containers. The gallon tin cans heretofore used have reached a price beyond the purses of many small producers.

—While children sang in the main auditorium of the Grace M. E. Church at Warren Friday afternoon flames which were destined to consume the entire edifice were eating their way through the door from the basement beneath. Despite strenuous efforts on the part of Warren's efficient fire department the flames spread quickly through the structure and within a couple of hours' time reduced the beautiful church to a mass of smoking ruins. The loss is estimated at $35,000 of which $20,000 is recoverable through insurance.

As a result of inhaling coal gas, Mrs. A. D. Braymer is in a critical condition at her home, her husband and daughter, Phyllis, also having been unconscious from the effects of the gas fumes. At 2 o'clock Saturday morning, Mrs. Braymer awakened choking and stifled, and after calling her husband fell unconscious on the floor. A physician was summoned, who attended them, opening the windows to admit fresh air. After all had been restored to consciousness, he left. Making another call at the home at 10:30 Sunday forenoon, the entire family was again unconscious, the doors and windows having been closed tightly once more. The doctor soon restored Mr. Braymer and daughter to consciousness, but Mrs. Braymer still remains under the influence of the fumes, and her condition is considered critical.

—Mrs. O. J. Hamlin will entertain a party of young people this evening at a 6 o'clock dinner at her home on West Main street, in honor of the ninth birthday anniversary of her daughter, Susan Hamlin.

—Aliens and citizens alike between the ages of 16 and 21 years of age, who are illiterate, would be compelled to attend classes of instruction 200 hours yearly under an amendment to the Kenyon Americanization bill adopted last week by the Senate. As originally drafted the bill would have added persons of American birth between that age, but all aliens between 16 and 45 years of age. Modification was deemed advisable to avoid conflict with treaties existing between the United States and various foreign countries.

Kiddies feel the mounting prices when they go to the hardware stores for sled ropes. Where they formerly bought a whole clothes line for ten cents they are now obliged to pay 10 cents for a piece no longer than required for their sleds. Rope is one of the things that has more than kept pace with the increasing costs and the addition is keenly felt by those who have occasion to use the larger sizes. In the drilling end of the oil game it is probably felt more keenly than in any other line of endeavoring and the increase is reflected in the cost of the completed well.—Kane Republican.

LECTURE TONIGHT

Smethport people should not forget that tonight they have an opportunity to hear Peter MacQueen, one of the foremost speakers of this country, deliver his famous lecture, "Peace and Reconstruction in Europe," at the Baptist Church, under the auspices of the Smethport Entertainment Association. A number of Smethport people have listened to this gifted orator and all are looking forward with pleasure to the opportunity to hear him tonight. Season tickets are now on sale, covering the four numbers of the course, at the very low price of $1.00 each. Single admission tickets are 50 cents each. Other entertainments are Schubert Concert Co., February 5; Suwanee Rivers, February 28, and DeJue Co., March 18th.

POTTER ENTERPRISE SOLD

Coudersport, Pa., Jan. 29.—M. T. Stokes, editor and publisher of the Potter Enterprise here for the last 17 years, has sold that paper to A. A. Bernard and William Fish for $40,000 cash and retires from local journalism. The new proprietors are publishers of the Potter Independent, formerly thePotter Democrat, here, and the originators and publishers of the Hammer, "the infant with two he dads and no female ancestry," which has increased in subscription in a year's time from 300 copies a month to 11,600 a month. They have but to acquire the Potter Journal to have complete monopoly of the printing and publishing business at Potters capital. It is likely the Enterprise will be consolidated with the Independent.

WANTED

Small upright boiler two to five horse power. Phone 123-J. adv5w1

PYREX

FIREPROOF COOKING GLASSWARE

Here is the newest and most sanitary cooking utensil. Glassware baking dishes that can be put in the oven without fear of breaking—easy to clean and very convenient as they are suitable for serving direct on the dining table. Among the assortment all baking dishes for bread, for puddings, casseroles, pie plates, custard cups, etc.

2 quart Casseroles.....$2.00
1 1-2 Casseroles.....$1.75
2 quart Pudding Dishes.....$1.20
1 1-2 quart Pudding Dishes.....$1.00
1 quart Pudding Dishes.....85c
Pie Dishes.....75c
Pie Dishes.....90c
Bread Dishes.....90c
Cake Dishes.....75c
Utility Dishes.....$1.10
Custard Cups.....$1.50 for six

B. T. GARLICK

"The Corner Hardware."

STAR

SMETHPORT, PA

Week February 2nd—7th, 1920

Monday, February 2nd, NORMA TALMAGE, in "THE SAFETY CURTAIN"

Tuesday, February 3rd, HAROLD LOCKWOOD, "MAN OF HONOR"

Wednesday, Feb. 4th. UNIVERSAL FEATURE PICTURE "BLINDING TRAIL"

Thursday, Feb. 5th, VIVIAN MARTIN, in "FAIR BARBARIAN"

Friday, February 6th, BERT LYTELL, in "LOMBARDI LTD"

Saturday, Feb. 7th, "THE UNKNOWN QUANTITY"

BIG V COMEDY

First Show Starts at 7:15 P. M.
Door Opens at 7 P. M.

BOYS' SHOES

HALF-PRICE

and many at less than half

$2.59

will buy a pair. You can take your pick from any which sold at $4.00, $5.00 or $6.00. They are all Button Shoes—but what of it?

BUY A PAIR

and save from $2.00 to $3.00 a pair.

Sizes— 12 1-2 to 5 1-2

Wm. Monheimer
Smethport

Pictorial Patterns. *Arrow Shirts.*

THE FRY COMPANY

January Money Savers

January 22 to 31

Midwinter merchandise considerably under present market values.

Blankets, $3.50 to $11.75
Men's Outing Flannel Night Shirts, $1.19
Men's Best Muslin Night Shirts, $1.50
Men's Sweaters, $2.50 to $9.75
Women's Sweaters, $2.50 to $9.75
Women's Coats, $11.50 to $25.00
Men's Heavy Fleeced Underwear, $1.25
Men's Flannel Shirts, $1.60 to $3.50
Men's Heavy Wool Sox, 75c to $1.00

UNDERWEAR FOR ALL AGES.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF

Hamlin Bank & Trust Company

At close of business December 31, 1919.

RESOURCES

Loans	$1,112,667.38
Stocks and Bonds	242,462.39
Reserve Bonds	118,750.00
Banking House	20,000.00
Cash and Due From Banks	187,050.25
	1,680,930.02

LIABILITIES

Capital	$200,000.00
Surplus	200,000.00
Undivided Profits	14,392.41
Deposits	1,266 537.61
	1,680,930.02

"THE BANK THAT TAKES CARE OF ITS CUSTOMERS"

May Your New Year be HAPPY PROSPEROUS

THE GRANGE NATIONAL BANK
SMETHPORT, PA.

NOTICE

Don't forget to order some of our cottage cheese from your grocery this week.

adv3tf CLARANETT DAIRY

WANTED

To rent a piano. Inquire this office. adv4w1

SMETHPORT FOLKS

Can get the latest

ASSOCIATED PRESS NEWS

of the World

In the Olean Evening Herald

Delivered every evening

Order from the carrier.

YOUR EYES

may be weak from Eye Strain if affected by the bright sun on the snow.

This is not a Normal Condition

An examination will reveal any defect.

Examination by appointment

Dr. J. M. WIANT,
Optometrist
Satisfaction guaranteed

TARZAN AND THE Jewels of Opar

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

Author of "Tarzan of the Apes" "Son of Tarzan"

Copyright, 1916, by A. C. McClurg & Co.

weakly upon the body of the man she loved.

She ran her hands in mute caress over his naked flesh; she covered his forehead, his eyes, his lips with hot kisses; she covered him with her body as though to protect him from the hideous fate she had ordained for him, and in trembling, piteous tones she begged him for his love. For hours the frenzy of her passion possessed the burning handmaiden of the Flaming God, until at last sleep overpowered her and she lapsed into unconsciousness beside the man she had sworn to torture and to slay. And Tarzan, untroubled by thoughts of the future, slept peacefully in La's embrace.

At the first hint of dawn the chanting of the priests of Opar brought Tarzan to wakefulness. Initiated in low and subdued tones, the sound soon rose in volume to the open diapason of barbaric blood lust. La stirred. Her perfect arm pressed Tarzan closer to her—a smile parted her lips, and then she awoke, and slowly the smile faded and her eyes went wide in horror as the significance of the death chant impinged upon her understanding.

"Love me, Tarzan!" she cried. "Love me, and you shall be saved."

Tarzan's bonds hurt him. He was suffering the tortures of long-restricted circulation. With an angry growl he rolled over with his back toward La. That was her answer. The high priestess leaped to her feet. A hot flush of shame mantled her cheek and then she went dead white and stepped to the shelter's entrance.

"Come, priests of the Flaming God!" she cried, "and make ready the sacrifice."

The warped things advanced and entered the shelter. They laid hands upon Tarzan and bore him forth, and as they chanted they kept time with their crooked bodies, swaying to and fro to the rhythm of their song of blood and death. Behind them came La, swaying too; but not in unison with the chanted cadence. White and drawn was the face of the high priestess—white and drawn with unrequited love and hideous terror of the moments to come. Yet stern in her resolve was La. The infidel should die! The scorner of her love should pay the price upon the fiery altar. She saw them lay the perfect body there upon the rough branches. She saw the high priest, he to whom custom would unite her—bent, crooked, gnarled, stunted, hideous—advance with the flaming torch and stand awaiting her command to apply it to the faggots surrounding the sacrificial pyre. His hairy, bestial face was distorted in a yellow-fanged grin of anticipatory enjoyment. His hands were cupped to receive the life blood of the victim—the red nectar that at Opar would have been the golden sacrificial goblets.

La approached with upraised knife. Her face turned toward the rising sun, and upon her lips a prayer to the burning deity of her people. The high priest looked questioningly down. Her—the bread was burning close to his hand and the faggots lay temptingly near. Tarzan closed his eyes and awaited the end. He knew that he would suffer, for he recalled the faint memories of past burns. He knew that he would suffer and die but he did not flinch. Death is no great adventure to the jungle bred who walk hand in hand with the grim suffer by day and lie down at his side by night through all the years of their lives. As a matter of fact, as his end approached his mind was occupied by thoughts of the pretty pebbles he had lost, yet his every faculty was still open to what passed around him.

He felt La lean over him and he opened his eyes. He saw her white, drawn face and he saw the tears blinding her eyes. "Tarzan, my Tarzan!" she moaned, "tell me that you love me—that you will return to Opar with me—and you shall live. Even in the face of the anger of my people I will save you. This last chance I give you. What is your answer?"

At the last moment the woman in La had triumphed over the high priestess of a cruel cult. With heaving bosom she leaned close above him. "Yes or no?" she whispered.

Through the jungle, out of the distance, came faintly a sound that brought a sudden light of hope to Tarzan's eyes. He raised his voice in a weird scream that sent La back from him a step or two. The impatient priest grumbled and switched the torch from one hand to the other, at the same time holding it closer to the tinder at the base of the pyre.

"Your answer!" insisted La. "What is your answer to the love of La of Opar?"

Closer came the sound that had attracted Tarzan's attention, and now the others heard it—the shrill trumpeting of an elephant. As La looked wide-eyed into Tarzan's face, there to read her fate for happiness or heartbreak, she saw an expression of concern shadow his features. Now, for the first time, she guessed the meaning of Tarzan's shrill scream—he had summoned Tantor the elephant to his rescue! La's brows contracted in a savage scowl. "You refuse La!" she cried. "Then die! The torch!" she commanded, turning toward the priest.

Tarzan looked up into her face. "Tantor is coming," he said. "I thought that he would rescue me; but I know now from his voice that he will slay me and you and all that fall in his path searching out with the cunning of Sheeta the panther those who would hide from him, for Tantor is mad with the madness of love.

"I cannot love you, La," Tarzan went on in a low voice, "I do not know why, for you are very beautiful. I could not go back and live in Opar—I who have the whole broad jungle for my range. No, I cannot love you but I cannot see you die beneath the goring tusks of mad Tantor. Cut my bonds before it is too late. Already he is almost upon us. Cut them and I may yet save you."

A little spiral of curling smoke rose from one corner of the pyre—the flames licked upward, crackling. La stood there like a beautiful statue of despair, gazing at Tarzan and at the spreading flames. In a moment they would reach out and grasp him. From the tangled forest came the sound of cracking limbs and crashing trunks—Tantor was coming down upon them, a huge juggernaut of the jungle. The priests were becoming uneasy. They cast apprehensive glances in the direction of the approaching elephant and then back at La.

"Fly!" she commanded them, and then she stooped and cut the bonds securing her prisoner's feet and hands. In an instant Tarzan was upon the ground. The priests screamed out their rage and disappointment. He with the torch took a menacing step toward La and the ape-man. "Traitor!" he shrieked at the woman. "For this you too shall die!" Raising his bludgeon he rushed upon the high priestess; but Tarzan was there before her. Leaping in to close quarters the ape-man seized the upraised weapon and wrenched it from the hands of the frenzied fanatic, and then the priest closed upon him with tooth and nail. Seizing the stocky, stunted body in his mighty hands Tarzan raised the creature high above his head, hurling him at his fellows who were now gathered ready to bear down upon their erstwhile captive. La stood proudly with ready knife behind the ape-man. No faint sign of fear marked her perfect brow—only haughty disdain for her priests and admiration for the man she loved so hopelessly filled her thoughts.

Suddenly upon this scene burst the mad bull—a huge tusker, his little eyes inflamed with insane rage. The priests stood for an instant paralyzed with terror; but Tarzan turned, and gathering La in his arms raced for the nearest tree. Tantor bore down upon him trumpeting shrilly. La clung with both white arms about the ape-man's neck. She felt him leap into the air and marveled at his strength and his ability as, burdened with her weight, he swung nimbly into the lower

He Swung Nimbly Into the Lower Branches.

branches of a large tree and quickly bore her upward beyond reach of the sinuous trunk of the pachyderm.

Momentarily baffled here, the huge elephant wheeled and bore down upon the hapless priests, who had now scattered, terror-stricken, in every direction. The nearest he gored and threw high among the branches of a tree. One he seized in the coils of his trunk and broke upon a huge bole, dropping the mangled pulp to charge, trumpeting, after another. Two he trampled beneath his huge feet, and by then the others had disappeared into the jungle. Now Tantor turned his attention once more to Tarzan. Back to the tree where La and Tarzan perched he came. He reared up with his forefeet against the bole and reached toward them with his long trunk; but Tarzan had foreseen this and clambered beyond the bull's longest reach. Failure but tended to further enrage the mad creature. He bellowed and trumpeted and screamed until the earth shook to the mighty volume of his noise. He put his head against the tree and pushed and the tree bent before his mighty strength, yet still it held.

Finding that the tree would not fall to his pushing, Tantor was but enraged the more. He looked up at the two perched high above him, his red-rimmed eyes blazing with insane hatred, and then he wound his trunk about the bole of the tree, spread his great feet wide apart and tugged to uproot the jungle giant. A huge creature was Tantor, an enormous bull in the full prime of his stupendous strength. Mightily he strove until presently, to Tarzan's consternation, the great tree gave slowly at the roots. The ground rose in little mounds and ridges about the base of the bole, the tree tilted—in another moment it would be uprooted and fall.

The ape-man whirled La to his back and just as the tree inclined slowly in its first movement out of the perpendicular, before the sudden rush of its final collapse, he swung to the branches of a lesser neighbor. It was a long and perilous leap. La closed her eyes and shuddered; but when she opened them again she found herself safe and Tarzan whirling onward through the forest. Behind them the uprooted tree crashed heavily to the ground, carrying with it the lesser trees in its path, and then Tantor, realizing that his prey had escaped him, set up once more his hideous trumpeting and followed at a rapid charge upon their trail.

CHAPTER XI.

A Priestess but Yet a Woman.

At first La closed her eyes and clung to Tarzan in terror, though she made no outcry; but presently she gained sufficient courage to look about her, to look down at the ground beneath, and even to keep her eyes open during the wide, perilous swings from tree to tree, and then there came over her a sense of safety because of her confidence in the perfect physical creature in whose strength and nerve and agility her fate lay. A strange anomaly was La of Opar—a creature of circumstance torn by conflicting emotions. Now the cruel and bloodthirsty creature of a heartless god and again a melting woman filled with compassion and tenderness. Sometimes the incarnation of jealousy and revenge and sometimes a sobbing maiden, generous and forgiving; at once a virgin and a wanton; but always—a woman. Such was La.

A hapless priest seeking shelter in the jungle chanced to show himself to enraged Tantor. The great beast turned to one side, bore down upon the crooked little man, snuffed him out, and then, diverted from his course, blundered away toward the south. In a few minutes even the noise of his trumpeting was lost in the distance.

Tarzan dropped to the ground and La slipped to her feet from his back. "Call your people together," said Tarzan.

"They will kill me," replied La.

"They will not kill you," contradicted the ape-man. "No one will kill you while Tarzan of the Apes is here. Call them and we will talk with them."

La raised her voice in a weird, flutelike call that carried far into the jungle on every side. From near and far came answering shouts in the barking tones of the Oparian priests; "We come! We come!" Again and again La repeated her summons until singly and in pairs the greater portion of her following approached and halted a short distance away from the high priestess and her savior. They came with scowling brows and threatening mien. When all had come Tarzan addressed them.

"Your La is safe," said the ape-man. "Had she slain me she would now herself be dead and many more of you; but she spared me that I might save her. Go your way with her back to Opar, and Tarzan will go his way into the jungle. Let there be peace always between Tarzan and La. What is your answer?"

The priests grumbled and shook their heads. They spoke together and La and Tarzan could see that they were not favorably inclined toward the proposition. They did not wish to take La back and they did wish to complete the sacrifice of Tarzan to the Flaming God. At last the ape-man became impatient.

"You will obey the commands of your queen," he said, "and go back to Opar with her or Tarzan of the Apes will call together the other creatures of the jungle and slay you all. La saved me that I might save you and her. I know not where the sacred knife is; but you can fashion another. Had I not taken it from La you would have slain me and now your god must be glad that I took it since I have saved his priestess from love-mad Tantor. Will you go back to Opar with La, promising that no harm shall befall her?"

The priests gathered together in a little knot arguing and discussing. It became evident to Tarzan that one of their number was preventing the acceptance of his proposal. This was the high priest, whose heart was filled with jealous rage because La openly acknowledged her love for the stranger, when by the world customs of their cult she should have belonged to him. Seemingly there was to be no solution of the problem, until another priest stepped forward and, raising his hand, addressed La.

"Cadj, the high priest," he announced, "would sacrifice you both to the Flaming God; but all of us except Cadj would gladly return to Opar with our queen."

"You are many against one," spoke up Tarzan. "Why should you not have your will? Go your way with La to Opar, and if Cadj interferes slay him."

The priests of Opar welcomed this suggestion with loud cries of approval. They rushed forward and seized Cadj. They talked in loud, menacing tones into his ear. They threatened him with bludgeon and knife until at last he acquiesced in their demands, though sullenly, and then Tarzan stepped close before Cadj.

"Priest," he said, "La goes back to her temple under the protection of her priests and the threat of Tarzan of the Apes that whoever harms her shall die. Tarzan will go again to Opar before the next rains, and if harm has befallen La, woe betide Cadj the high priest."

Sullenly Cadj promised not to harm his queen.

"Protect her," cried Tarzan to the other Oparians. "Protect her so that when Tarzan comes again he will find La there to greet him."

"La will be there to greet thee," exclaimed the high priestess, "and La will wait, longing, always longing, until you come again. Oh, tell me that you will come!"

"Who knows?" asked the ape-man, as he swung quickly into the trees and raced off toward the east.

For a moment La stood looking after him, then her head drooped, a sigh

"Protect Her," Cried Tarzan.

escaped her lips, and like an old woman she took up the march toward distant Opar.

Through the trees raced Tarzan of the Apes until the darkness of night had settled upon the jungle, then he lay down and slept, with no thought beyond the morrow and with even La but the shadow of a memory within his consciousness.

But a few marches to the north Lady Greystoke looked forward to the day when her mighty lord and master should discover the crime of Achmet Zek, and be speeding to rescue and avenge, and even as she pictured the coming of John Clayton the object of her thoughts squatted almost naked beside a fallen log, beneath which he was searching with grimy fingers for a chance beetle or a luscious grub.

* * * * * * *

Two days elapsed following the theft of the jewels before Tarzan gave them a thought. Then, as they chanced to enter his mind, he conceived a desire to play with them again, and, having nothing better to do than satisfy the first whim which possessed him, he rose and started across the plain from the forest in which he had spent the preceding day.

Though no mark showed where the gems had been buried, and though the spot resembled the balance of an unbroken stretch several miles in length, where the reeds terminated at the edge of the meadowland, yet the ape-man moved with unerring precision directly to the place where he had hid his treasures.

With his hunting knife he upturned the loose earth, beneath which the pouch should be; but, though he excavated to a greater distance than the depth of the original hole there was no sign of pouch or jewels. Tarzan's brow clouded as he discovered that he had been despoiled. Little or no reasoning was required to convince him of the identity of the guilty party, and with the same celerity that had marked his decision to unearth the jewels he set out upon the trail of the thief.

Though the spoor was two days old, and practically obliterated in many places, Tarzan followed it with comparative ease. The man he followed was two days ahead of him when Tarzan took up the pursuit, and each day he gained upon the ape-man. The latter, however, felt not the slightest doubt as to the outcome. Some day he would overhaul his quarry—he could bide his time in peace until that day dawned. Doggedly he followed the faint spoor, pausing by day only to kill and eat, and at night only to sleep and refresh himself.

Occasionally he passed parties of savage warriors; but these he gave a wide berth, for he was hunting with a purpose that was not to be distracted by the minor accidents of the trail.

The parties were of the collecting hordes of the Waziri and their allies which Busuli had scattered his messengers broadcast to summon. They were marching to a common rendezvous in preparation for an assault upon the stronghold of Achmet Zek; but to Tarzan they were enemies—he retained no conscious memory of any friendship for the black men.

It was night when he halted outside the palisaded village of the Arab raider. Perched in the branches of a great tree he gazed down upon the life within the inclosure. To this place had the spoor led him. His quarry must be within; but how was he to find him among so many huts? Tarzan, although cognizant of his mighty powers, realized also his limitations. He knew that he could not successfully cope with great numbers in open battle. He must resort to the stealth and trickery of the wild beast if he were to succeed.

Patiently he waited until the streets were deserted, then he dropped lightly to the ground, circled to the opposite side of the village and approached the palisade.

At his side hung a long rawhide—a natural and more dependable evolution from the grass rope of his childhood. Loosening this, he spread the noose upon the ground behind him, and with a quick movement of his wrist tossed the coils over one of the sharpened projections of the summit of the palisade.

Drawing the noose taut, he tested the solidity of its hold. Satisfied, the ape-man ran nimbly up the vertical wall, aided by the rope which he clutched in both hands. Once at the top it required but a moment to gather the dangling rope once more into its coils, make it fast again at his waist, take a quick glance downward within the palisade, and, assured that no one lurked directly beneath him, drop softly to the ground.

Now he was within the village. Before him stretched a series of tents and native huts. It was not necessary that he enter each habitation—through a door, a window or an open chink, his nose told him whether or no his prey lay within. For some time he found one disappointment following upon the heels of another in quick succession. No spoor of the Belgian was discernible. But at last he came to a tent where the smell of the thief was strong. Tarzan listened, his ear close to the canvas at the rear, but no sound came from within.

At last he cut one of the pin ropes, raised the bottom of the canvas, and intruded his head within the interior. All was quiet and dark. Tarzan crawled cautiously within—the scent of the Belgian was strong; but it was not live scent. Even before he had examined the interior minutely Tarzan knew that no one was within it.

In one corner he found a pile of blankets and clothing scattered about, but no pouch of pretty pebbles. At the side where the blankets and clothing lay the ape-man discovered that the tent wall had been loosened at the bottom, and presently he sensed that the Belgian had recently passed out of the tent by this avenue.

Tarzan was not long in following the way that his prey had fled. The spoor led always in the shadow and at the rear of the huts and tents of the village—it was quite evident to Tarzan that the Belgian had gone alone and secretly upon his mission.

At the back of a native hut the spoor led through a small hole recently cut in the brush wall and into the dark interior beyond. Fearlessly Tarzan followed the trail. On hands and knees he crawled through the small aperture. Within the hut his nostrils were assailed by many odors; but clear and distinct among them was one that half aroused a latent memory of the past—it was the faint and delicate odor of a woman. With the cognizance of it there rose in the breast of the ape-man a strange uneasiness—the result of an irresistible force which he was destined to become acquainted with anew—the instinct which draws the male to his mate.

In the same hut was the scent spoor of the Belgian, too, and as both these assailed the nostrils of the ape-man, mingling one with the other, a jealous rage leaped and burned within him, though his memory held before the mirror of recollection no image of the She to which he had attached his desire.

Like the tent he had investigated the hut, too, was empty, and after satisfying himself that his stolen pouch was secreted nowhere within, he left, as he had entered, by the hole in the rear wall.

Here he took the spoor of the Belgian, followed it across the clearing, over the palisade, and out into the dark jungle beyond.

CHAPTER XII.

The Flight of Werper.

After Werper had arranged the dummy in his bed and sneaked out into the darkness of the village beneath the rear wall of his tent he had gone directly to the hut in which Jane Clayton was held captive.

The Belgian, being one of Achmet Zek's principal lieutenants, might naturally go where he wished within or without the village, and so the sentry did not question his right to enter the hut with the white woman prisoner.

Within, Werper called in French and in a low whisper: "Lady Greystoke! It is I, M. Frecoult. Where are you?" But there was no response. Hastily the man felt around the interior, groping blindly throught the darkness with outstretched hands. There was no one within!

Werper's astonishment surpassed words. He was on the point of stepping without to question the sentry, when his eyes, becoming accustomed to the dark, discovered a blotch of lesser blackness near the base of the rear wall of the hut. Examination revealed the fact that the blotch was an opening cut in the wall. It was large enought to permit the passage of his body, and, assured as he was that Lady Greystoke had passed out through the aperture in an attempt to escape the village, he lost no time in availing himself of the same avenue; but neither did he lose time in a fruitless search for Jane Clayton.

His own life depended upon the chance of his eluding or outdistancing Achmet Zek, when that worthy should have discovered that he had escaped. His original plan had contemplated connivance in the escape of Lady Greystoke [illegible] and efficient reasons. Accompanied by a titled Englishwoman whom he had rescued from a frightful fate, and his identity vouched for by her as that of a Frenchman by the name of Frecoult, he had looked forward, and not without reason, to the active assistance of the British from the moment that he came in contact with their first outpost.

But now that Lady Greystoke had disappeared, though he still looked toward the east for hope his chances were lessened, and another, subsidiary design, completely dashed. From the moment that he had first laid eyes upon Jane Clayton he had nursed within his breast a secret passion for the beautiful American wife of the English lord, and when Achmet Zek's discovery of the jewels had necessitated flight, the Belgian had dreamed, in his planning, of a future in which he might convince Lady Greystoke that her husband was dead, and by playing upon her gratitude win her for himself.

At that part of the village farthest from the gates Werper discovered that two or three long poles, taken from a near-by pile which had been collected for the construction of huts, had been leaned against the top of the palisade, forming a precarious, though not impossible, avenue of escape.

Rightly, he inferred that thus had Lady Greystoke found the means to scale the wall, nor did he lose even a moment in following her lead. Once in the jungle he struck out directly eastward.

(Continued next week.)

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

The Casual Cyclone appeared on the front board in Room 8 Friday morning, the remarks were quite clever, also some very artistic drawings, all due to our brilliant little Sophomore editors, Miss [illegible] and Miss [illegible].

Herby has set the style of hair-dressing, come on boys part your hair in the middle and be up-to-date.

If you great big lazy boys and girls can't put the reference books back in the bookcase when you get through with them you will have to be deprived the privilege of using them.

We wonder what's the matter with the Juniors this year they are worse than the Freshmen and Sophomores. Imagine Junior girls putting music books, rulers, etc., in the piano—regular infant tricks.

The Junior referred to in the MINER last week did not happen to be E. O.. It's too bad E. O. that you get the blame for eevrything around the High School. Never mind when they are talking about you they are giving someone else a rest.

One of the Senior girls had the misfortune to have ink spilled all over her desk and books. Accidents will happen in the best regulated families, but we think such accidents could be avoided as we are sure the school board does not wish to have the books decorated with ink stains.

Please do not leave your notes on the desks in the study hall, unless you wish your private affairs to be published, as some folks are always looking forward for such things.

The girls' Basket Ball team held a cooked food sale at McCarthy's butcher shop Saturday. They disposed of everything, and they will play their second game in Johnsonburg Friday.

Mr. Brownell promised to exempt any Senior who came to French II Class with all their sentences correct. He sure was safe in making such a statement.

The Modern Health Crusader's advertisement which occupies a small space on the front board in study hall has caused many a passerby to stop and read the good example set for everybody.

Lawis Hull's seat was occupied by his presence for the last two days. A good record Louis, keep it up.

Miss Day's poor pencil! It must be nearly worn out by her constant tapping on the desk to inform the pupils that they are annoying her by other continuous talking and juvilous hilarity.

Hattie's tongue gets on the wrong track sometimes and then she finds it very difficult to express herself.

The boys of the S. H. S. are deserving of much credit for their good cheering and singing at the Johnsonburg girls' game. When girls play, it makes a great difference doesn't it Herby?

Dancing until 3 o'clock didn't agree very well with two young ladies of the S. H. S. They don't desire any sympathy whatsoever.

Examinations this week. If outsiders will kindly say a little prayer for us we will be very grateful.

BILL AND BOB.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

ATTORNEYS.

GALLUP & POTTER
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.

E. R. MAYO & SONS.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Office over Grange bank, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone. E. R. Mayo, Notary Public.

THOMAS H. MORRISON.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Smethport Pa. All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

PHYSICIANS.

H. L. McCOY.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Office in I. O. O. F. block, Main street Smethport, Pa.

JOHN CLARK, M. D., C. M.
Office and residence in Clark block Smethport, Pa. Office hours: 8 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 p. m.

DR. ROBERT HAMILTON
Office and residence in Hamilton block, Smethport, Pa. Office hours 8 to 9 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

DENTISTS

DR. C. R. LONG.
Dentist.
Anderson & Carlson Block.
Office Hours: 9 to 12; 1 to 5.

Dr. Alvia R. Livermore
Dentist
I. O. O. F. Building, Smethport, Pa.
Office Hours: 8:30 a. m. to 5 p. m.
Evenings and Sundays by appointment. Bell Phone 71-J.

INSURANCE

FIRE,
LIFE,
ACCIDENT,
In Good Reliable Companies.

W. F. SPECHT
SMETHPORT, PA.

Chas. Lemmler's

THE RELIABLE STORE

Now for many years read to supply harnesses, whips blankets and robes—all sort of horse furnishing goods.

Trunks, suit cases, traveling bags—standard leather goods

SMETHPORT, PA.

Clementine Gaskin

An itchy scalp and falling hair indicate a very bad condition of the scalp.

The Du Four System will relieve this condition.

All combings made up at 50c per oz.

Du Four toilet articles on sale

105 E. King Street, Smethport, Pa
'Phone 147R.

Denning's Market

ALWAYS THE BEST MEATS, POULTRY, FISH, OYSTERS, CHOICE GROCERIES.

OLEO 30c TO 37c POUND.

G. H. DENNING,
Smethport, Pa.

Printing Safeguards Your Money

Protect your cash not only with bolts and bars and banks but with businesslike printed forms and records for every transaction you undertake.

We can show you a paper—

SAFETY

Paper—that betrays erasure and prevents fraudulent alteration of your checks, notes, drafts and receipts.

For letterheads and general printed forms we use and recommend a standard paper

MASTERCRAFT BOND

that we know will give you satisfaction.

Thrift In McKean County Schools

REPORT OF WAR SAVINGS SOCIETIES IN MCKEAN COUNTY

One hundred ten War Savings Societies have been organized in the schools of McKean County. The following shows the savings for themonth of December of 89 Societies as well as the total saved since organization.

Col. 1, name of school.

Col. 2, number of students who saved during December.

Col. 3, amount saved during December.

Col. 4, amount saved since being organized.

ANNIN TOWNSHIP			
Two Mile		$	$ 4.50
Simar	4	1.40	4.40
Annin Creek	1	1.00	13.13
Turtle Point	4	.29	39.92
Rock Run	7	20.92	31.92
Sartwell	7	16.87	33.61
BRADFORD TOWNSHIP			
South Bradford Pr.	22	23.55	40.00
South Bradford Gr.	30	26.25	70.58
Browntown	3	.93	2.15
Rutherford	9	3.05	25.35
Minard Run	11	2.37	42.17
Custer City Gr.			80.55
Clark's Pr.			10.71
BRADFORD CITY			
Second Ward	193	96.38	479.16
Third Ward	98	18.55	83.49
Fourth Ward	15	10.00	31.75
Fifth Ward	37	17.25	102.25
CERES TOWNSHIP			
Barden Brook	6	1.61	5.84
Myrtle	11	6.94	12.27
Middle Belt Run	10	.90	1.77
Newell			5.11
Upper King			.75
CORYDON TOWNSHIP			
LEAFYDALE	8	4.40	4.40
ELDRED TOWNSHIP			
Larabee	7	12.95	32.20
Cooks	14	19.84	49.63
Windfall	6	1.44	8.31
Stulltown	2	8.00	16.00
Moody	15	15.97	26.97
Hillis			8.64
FOSTER TOWNSHIP			
Tuna	12	1.92	2.64
Foster Brook	17	8.75	33.74
Derrick Gr.	5	16.21	22.71
Derrick Int.	15	3.31	28.28
Derrick Pr.	38	7.62	40.65
Bennett Brook	1	1.25	6.32
Sawyer Gr.	13	3.41	24.26
Dallas City	13	9.25	31.27
FRATT	24	3.11	32.14
Rew. Gr.	27	29.32	101.51
Rew. Pr.	31	16.72	79.00
Children's Home			3.83
Bolivar			3.01
Sawyer Pr.			16.36
HAMILTON TOWNSHIP			
Ludlow	71	44.61	102.11
Morrison	17	15.60	28.17
HAMLIN TOWNSHIP			
Hazelhurst	67	46.34	66.34
Kushequa Pr.	4	1.50	3.83
Kushequa Gr.			9.77
Lindholm	8	.97	.97
Marvindale	16	3.01	8.83
KEATING TOWNSHIP			
Bush Hill	5	1.71	19.03
Aikes	5	5.00	10.80
Simpson	13	5.33	19.43
BACKUS	11	4.43	13.03
E. Smethport	45	22.75	56.20
Lower Cole Cr.	5	3.20	8.60
Colesville	13	9.59	18.57
Farmers Valley	11	10.32	24.45
Frisbee	19	8.98	31.97
Ormsby	10	1.94	16.05
Burbanks	17	14.56	37.54
LAFAYETTE TOWNSHIP			
Marshburg	5	4.60	8.82
TIMBUC	13	4.20	6.16
Bingham	9	8.41	27.30
Northrop	2	1.36	5.75
Riterville	1	4.22	9.15
Mt. Alton	13	10.16	44.07
LEWIS RUN			
Lewis Run	57	33.57	59.02
LIBERTY TOWNSHIP			
Lower Open Brook			.75
Hazen	2	6.44	6.44
Portage	3	3.43	6.38
Upper Open Brook	2	1.25	3.00
Wrights	8	3.00	7.00
TWO MILE	14	11.32	21.26
Grimes	9	3.56	3.56
Viner	2	.50	.50
Brooklyn Gr.			12.42
Brooklyn Pr.			6.91
MT. JEWETT BOROUGH			
Mt. Jewett High	69	236.35	492.82
NORWICH TOWNSHIP			
Norwich High	14	14.35	26.83
Norwich School	65	19.01	124.41
Hetuls	80	83.71	306.48
COLEGROVE	13	14.17	28.47
Crosby	23	21.05	35.30
OTTO TOWNSHIP			
Rixford	33	100.10	144.43
Prentissvale	6	24.88	44.51
Oil Valley			10.00
PORT ALLEGANY			
Port Allegany High	285	194.38	516.87
SERGEANT TOWNSHIP			
Halsey	2	.70	1.50
Clermont Pr.	15	3.00	3.00
Hutchins	11	10.92	12.31
Kasson	2	13.47	30.29
Clermont Gr.	19	14.80	19.46
Burning Well			8.75
WETMORE TOWNSHIP			
Kanesholin		2.71	42.72
E. Kane Gr.		3.25	8.55
E. Kane Int.		5.07	9.45
E. Kane Primary		4.17	9.19
Greendale Pr.		2.46	14.17
Greendale Gr.		12.15	35.50
Sergeant		21.76	30.00
Jo Jo			10.40
North West			7.80
Ericson		17.57	51.86
W. Kane		8.68	37.09

Names of Schools set in CAPITALS are 100% schools. A 100% school is one in which every pupil has saved during one calendar month since organizing a War Savings Society.

SUMMARY.

The following are totals for the War Savings Societies in the townships and boroughs:

Col. 1, name of township or borough.

Col. 2, number of students who saved during December.

Col. 3, amount saved during December.

Col. 4, amount saved since being organized.

Annin	23	40.48	127.48
Bradford City	343	142.18	697.25
Bradford	75	56.15	271.51
Ceres	27	9.45	25.74
Corydon	8	4.40	4.40
Eldred Twp.	44	59.20	141.75
Foster	186	98.87	475.22
Hamilton	88	60.21	180.34
Hamlin	96	51.82	94.72
Keating	164	87.70	255.67
Lafayette	43	32.84	101.68
Lewis Run	57	33.57	59.02
Liberty	40	29.50	69.22
Mt. Jewett	69	235.35	492.82
Norwich	195	152.29	521.49
Otto	39	124.78	198.94
Port Allegany	285	194.38	516.87
Sergeant	49	42.89	75.31
Wetmore		77.82	256.73
Grand Total	1820	$1533.88	$4576.16

PORT ALLEGANY

Fifteen Wisteria Rebekah ladies enjoyed a sleigh ride to Roulette on Tuesday evening, January 13, where they visited Winetka Rebekah lodge who initiated a class of ten into the lodge. The work was very well performed, and enjoyed by the Port Allegany ladies. After the lodge a supper was served and after a social hour, with the sister lodge, we returned to our homes in the "wee small hours" of the morning, after having spent a most enjoyable evening.

Mr. O. B. VanWegan received word the first of the week that his son Harold was in a serious condition at Camp Sevier, N. C., and will leave here on Thursday for Philadelphia, where he will be joined by his brother, Dell, who will accompany him to Greenville, N. C., where the camp is situated. The many friends of Harold hope for a speedy recovery for him.

The midwinter picnic held last Friday evening by the Methodist Sunday School was largely attended, and as a new departure in the picnic custom, proved a great success. A picnic supper was served at 6 o'clock, after which a varied program was given, games played, etc. Everyone present reports an exceptionally pleasant time.

The Port Allegany Water company has started pumping water from its wells on account of a scarcity of water caused by the extremely cold weather, most of the springs and supply sources being frozen up to a considerable extent.

Dubois White of Coudersport was a visitor in town the first of the week. He is arranging to move his household goods to Coudersport, where he now has employment at the Potter Journal office.

The Philathea class of the M. E. Sunday school gave a shower at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Cook last week Wednesday evening in honor of Mrs. Harry Kurtz.

Work on the silk mill has been held up on account of the severe weather, and it is doubtful whether much more will be done until March.

While walking up Mill street Monday morning, B. Blum slipped and fell in front of the Fragner store and broke his arm.—Reporter-Argus.

SOME SNOW

Cory is not to be denied its usual winter story of snow as deep as the tops of passenger cars—though this time it is left for some other than the celebrated "Corry liar" to spin the yarn. The Oil City Derrick reports a five-day snow storm on the Pennsy between Corry and Dunkirk that has resulted in snow being piled up on each side of the track to a depth of 18 feet, leaving a lane miles long through which the train travels. The same is true of the N. Y. Central and Nickel Plate between Silver Creek and Westfield. On the Erie railroad between Corry and Jamestown conditions are even worse.

A highway contractor has 10 teams and a big crew of men at work in the Corry yards, aiding the rail roads in removing some of the snow banks. Weather bureaus report a total fall of snow of 42 inches during the past week, and most of the time a blinding blizzard raged, and rural mail delivery has been practically suspended between Oil City and Dunkirk, and Erie and Meadville.

EAST SMETHPORT

Miss Helen Mather left Friday for Freedon, N. Y., where she has accepted a position.

James Lynch is seriously ill.

Mrs. John Hallock is on the sick list.

Mrs. Caroline Okerlund had a slight stroke Friday morning.

Mrs. Wellington Burdick has returned from Betula where she was called by the illness of her mother, Mrs. Rifle.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Nourse and Mrs. Fred Nourse were Sunday guests at O. D. Nourse's.

Mrs. Fred Kantz is visiting relatives in Buffalo.

Helen Pierce was a week end guest of Bertha Kleisath.

Pearl Hafner spent Sunday at her home in Clermont.

Orrin Pippin was a Sunday guest of his brother, Lewis Pippin.

B. L. Hyde spent Sunday at his home.

Mrs. William Tanner is rapidly improving, which is pleasing news to her wide circle of friends.

About twenty young people attended the dance at Crosby Thursday evening and all report an enjoyable time.

Gladys Nourse spent the week end with Mary Moody of Coryville.

Miss Anna Fields was a guest of her sister, Mrs. Roy Dickinson Sunday.

Last Week's Items.

Mr. and Mrs. Law Pippin were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Crawford.

Gladys Bray spent the week end at her home.

Clara Oviatt left Friday for Buffalo where she has accepted a position.

Mrs. Forrest Nourse of Albuquerque, New Mexico, has joined her husband.

Lawrence Washburn of Coryville was a Sunday guest of friends in this place.

Mrs. Wellington Burdick and Mrs. Thomas Arthus attended the C. E. Rally at Port Allegany last week.

Lois Nourse spent the week end with her parents.

Mrs. Glenn Chase of Olean is a guest of her mother, Mrs. McAhon.

W. C. Hyde, who is working near Eldred spent the week end at his home.

Mary Mather spent Sunday at her home.

Maria Carter is visiting friends in Smethport.

Mrs. A. C. Abbey has returned from Betula, where she has been a guest of her daughter, Mrs. Claude Green.

Raymond H. Carpenter and Lawrence W. Beebe of Olean, have enlisted in New York guards, Co. N 74th Infantry.

Gladys Nourse attended the C. E. Rally at Port Allegany Friday evening.

CROSBY

Miss Hyatt and Miss Cushing called on Miss Velma Wilcox Sunday.

Mrs. Hendrickson was a Bradford visitor Saturday.

Emporium and Crosby played basket ball Friday night. Score 45 to 11 in favor of Crosby—"Who's next?"

Mrs. Clara Wilcox and daughter Velma, called on Mrs. Mable Whittemore Monday eve.

The youngsters were delighted riding down hill Sunday on the beautiful crust.

Gust Anderson was a guest of his parents Sunday.

The Emporium High School basket ball team came to Crosby Friday night and were defeated by the Crosby Cubs with a score of 42 to 5. This was a regular walk away for the Crosby team, which is developing into a pretty fast team. After the game Quirk's orchestra played for a dance which was well attended.

Thursday night Mr. and Mrs. A. Reeves and a party of friends held a dancing party in the I. O. R. M. Hall. Acre's orchestra furnished the music.

Charles Sturdivant of Hazelhurst is visiting relatives in town.

The Red Men and their ladies and the Pocohontas will enjoy a dancing party in the lodge rooms Tuesday night.

Skiing is now one of the most popular sports in Crosby.

Mrs. Stephen Hayes and nephew, Billie Cleveland, spent Saturday in Johnsonburg.

Mrs. Sam Hendrickson spent the week end in Bradford and Olean.

The Grange held a pie social in the hall Wednesday evening and all reported a very enjoyable time.

A surprise party was held at the home of Hester Dinges, Wednesday evening. The event being in honor of Miss Dinges birthday. Luncheon was served and a delightful evening was enjoyed by all.

Mrs. Keyes was called to Buffalo on account of the death of her mother.

Albert Cleveland was a visitor in Bradford Saturday last.

Misses Ada Scarfoss and Winifred Smith of Clermont attended the basket ball game and dance in Crosby Friday night.

Miss Freva Marsh is visiting relatives in Portville.

Mr. John Troy and M. F. Quinn were business visitors in Crosby Friday and Saturday.

The D. of P. will hold a pie social in the lodge rooms Thursday night. Everyone come and enjoy a good time.

Friday night the Crosby Cubs will play a team from Betula on the local floor.

Miss Louise Miller and Miss Dorcas Moore of Warren were week end guests of Mrs. Stephen Hayes.

The Crosby Drilling Company resumed work today, after several weeks of idleness. The severe cold weather prevented all drilling.

Miss Mary Hoffman of Clermont is working in the home of Mrs. W. C. Cleveland.

A surprise party was held at the home of Mrs. Ray Gifford Tuesday afternoon. A pleasant afternoon was enjoyed by the ladies.

Crosby surely seems to be waking up. Something going on nearly every night in the hall.

Evangelistic meetings will be held in the Crosby church, beginning next week and will last for two weeks.

The people of Crosby and vicinity are invited to attend the special services commencing in the M. E. church Sunday afternoon. The pastor will be assisted by the Rev. E. J. Burton, noted gospel singer and preacher. The lodges and storekeepers are to be asked to co-operate, so that people will be left free to attend. Let us make this a community effort.

CORYVILLE

George Gill was in Eldred Saturday.

Orval D. Tuttle was a business visitor in Olean Saturday.

Dr. Huff of Eldred was in town Saturday evening.

Fred Palmer was in Smethport last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Leete of East Smethport attended grange Saturday night and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harmon of Kent Hollow over Sunday.

E. G. Fairchild was a business visitor in Smethport Friday.

Ray Frisbee of Eldred was in town Monday.

P. S. Curran of Smethport was a recent business visitor in town.

Rev. Pang was unable to hold morning service last Sunday on account of illness.

Vernon Rees of Sergeant, Herbert Cory and Glenn Rice were entertained at the home of Lawrence Washburn Sunday evening.

Miss Mary Moody entertained a few of her young friends at her home Friday evening.

On account of the shortage of gas the Christian Endeavor was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Moody Sunday evening. Mrs. Ruby Foote is the leader for next Sunday evening.

Delbert Graves is a visitor of Clyde Beebe and mother.

Prayer meeting was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Guenter Wednesday evening.

Mrs. E. A. Guenter and children returned on Saturday evening from a two-week visit with her sister, Mrs. Willis Flory at Bangor, Pa.

Sixteen ladies, members of a Sunday school class of the M. E. Church at Eldred, enjoyed a sleigh ride to Coryville one evening recently and were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Washburn. Luncheon was served. After an enjoyable evening the guests left for their homes declaring Mr. and Mrs. Washburn royal entertainers.

A few of the neighbors met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Rees last Friday evening to help Mr. Rees celebrate his birthday.

Margaret Starkweather was in Smethport on a business mission last Saturday.

A home talent play, entitled "Sewing for the Heathen," will be given in the Grange Hall in about two weeks. Watch for the date.

LODGE DIRECTORY

F. & A. M.

McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the first Wednesday of each month, at 8:15 p. m., at Masonic hall, Main street.

EARL R. GALLUP, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.

Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. hall. Will work initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.

CHARLES LEMMLER, N. G.
R. C. GLEASON, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.

Smethport Encampment, No. 378, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. hall.

J. A. JOHNSTON, C. P.
J. A. SWANSON, S.

Ideal Rebekah Lodge, No. 66

Meets the 1st and 3rd Monday evenings of each month, at 8 o'clock, in the I.O.O.F. hall.

PEARL WHALEN, N. G.
KATHERINE LEMMLER, Sec'y.

P. H. C.

Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. hall. PEARL WHALEN, Pres.
ANNA O. STARK, Sec'y.

P. of H.

Meets 1st and 3rd Thursday evenings in each month in I. O. O. F. hall.
ANNA O. STARK, Sec'y.
FRANK GALLUP, M.

Phoenix Chapter, No. 16, O. E. S.

Meets 1st and 3rd Saturdays of each month at 8 p. m. in I.O.O.F. hall.

Fannie Hopper, W. M.
Ed Drake, W. P.
Mrs. Drake, Secy.

U. S. Government Warns Farmers About Disease Caused by Rats

They carry the Bubonic plague, fatal to human beings. They carry foot and mouth disease, which is fatal to stock. They kill chickens, eat grain, cause destruction to property. If you have rats RAT-SNAP will kill them. Cremates rats after killing them—leaves no smell. Comes in cakes ready for use. Three sizes, 25c, 50c, $1.00. Sold and guaranteed by Lindholm's grocery, Garlick's hardware and the Hogarth Pharmacy.

Saturday Special

$1.75

will buy one good heavy working shirt. They are worth a look and

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L. W. Rubin & Son

Buy a Home NOW

and you will undoubtedly save money on the purchase price. I have numerous properties listed at terms that cannot fail to interest prospective buyers. A few of them are mentioned as follows:

House and Lot, East Smethport, 8 rooms. Price $1000.

House and Lot, Willow street, Smethport. Price $800.

House and Lot, Water street, Smethport, $750.

House and Lot, East Smethport, $1,100.

Fine House and two Lots on Water street, Smethport, $1,800.

Eight rooms House, Willow street, Smethport, $2000.

Building Lots and attractive farm bargains also listed.

M. S. GEARY
REAL ESTATE AGENCY
SMETHPORT

Diamonds

are soaring higher.

YOU never again will be able to buy as cheap as NOW.

When you buy DIAMONDS from me you know exactly what you get.

Nothing is concealed.

Perfect stones are rare.

J. M. WIANT,
Jeweler and Optometrist

The House of Quality

Smethport, Pa.

CLERMONT

Jack Allison was a Smethport caller, Monday.

Ada Searfoss and brother Burg were Smethport callers Monday.

W. E. Ringrose is in New York on business.

Mr. Barnard of New York city was a business caller here last week.

Winifred Smith attended the dance and basket ball game at Crosby last Friday and was the guest of Catherine McDowell.

Dr. Chadwick was a caller in town Saturday.

Miss Ebba Hagman was a Buffalo caller last Wednesday returned home Monday.

P. E. Shaut of St. Mary's was the guest of Ada Searfoss last Thursday.

Miss McCurdy and sister of Colegrove were Clermont callers last Saturday.

Miss Mary Keating spent Saturday with her parents here.

Mrs. Clair Flickenger and Mrs. Fred Hagman were Johnsonburg callers Tuesday of the week.

Clifford Anderson returned to Harrisburg Tuesday after spending a few days with his parents here.

The Ladies' Aid met at the home of Miss Ellen Anderson on Thursday.

Ada Searfoss attended the dance and basket ball game at Crosby last Friday, and was the guest of Miss Hattie Smith.

Mrs. Charles Smith is confined to her home by illness.

Mrs. John Erlandson is confined to her home by illness.

Mrs. Henry Peterson of East Smethport spent Sunday here the guest of H. H. Hafner.

Rev. Dougherty was a Olean caller last week.

Miss Winifred Smith entertained a number of her friends at a card party Saturday night, a most delicious luncheon was served, and a good time enjoyed by all.

Johnny Mayer returned home from the Kane hospital last Monday where he was a patient for some time.

Mr. Bernard Amend was a Smethport caller last Friday.

Carl Hagman was a Smethport caller last week.

Claude Dibler of Instanter was a guest of Joe Dibler Saturday and Friday.

Miss Daisy Alvin was an Olean caller Saturday.

Jack Allison was a Smethport caller Saturday.

NOTICE

The following accounts of administrators and executors having been settled in the office of the Register of Wills, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphans' Court to be held at Smethport, in and for the County of McKean, in the State of Pennsylvania, on the fourth Monday of February, A. D., 1920.

First, Final and Distribution Account of W. T. Lane, administrator of the estate of Carrie LeVerne Lane, deceased.

First and final account of Annie E. Belton, executrix of the last will and testament of Griffin Hatfield, deceased, who was administrator of the estate of Mary J. Hatfield, deceased.

First, Final and distribution account of L. M. Wynkoop administrator of the estate of Amanda Briggs, deceased.

Final account of Gertrude Welch, administratrix of the estate of Edward Welch, deceased.

First and final account of F. E. Slack, administrator of the estate of Hiram M. Plummer, deceased.

First and final account of John Loy, administrator of the estate of William J. Parton, deceased.

First and final account of H. E. Allen, administrator of the estate of Cora A. Vennie, deceased.

First and final account of H. S. McKay, administrator of the estate of Martin McKay, deceased.

First and final account of Estella McNamara Turner, executrix of the last will and testament of Carroll B. McNamara, deceased.

First partial administration and distribution account of Ellen Fitzgibbon and F. P. Schoonmaker, executors of the last will and testament of C. G. Fitzgibbon, deceased.

First and final account of H. S. Rogers executor of the last will and testament of Calista Hartle, deceased.

First and final account of Andrew Johnson, administrator of the estate of Edith L. Lockwood, deceased.

First and partial account of R. B. Stone, executor of the last will and testament of W. J. Milliken, deceased.

First, final and distribution account of Zillah Haffey, executrix of the last will and testament of Margaret H. Haffey, deceased.

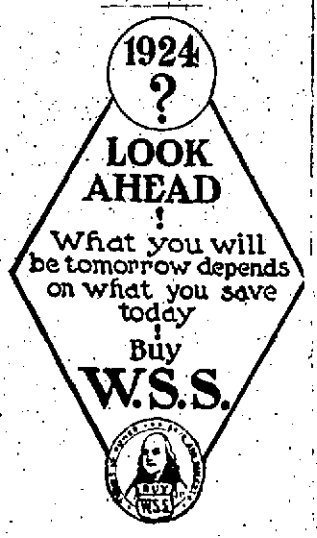
First, final and distribution account of Charles Quist, administrator of the estate of Olof Gustafson, deceased.

Account of C. W. Moore, executor of the last will and testament of Richard Pell Hunt, deceased.

First and final account of T. J. Melvin, administrator of the estate of Marshall K. Walker, deceased.

JOHN B. EASTMAN,
Register of Wills.

Smethport, Pa., January 24, 1920.



NOTICE IN DIVORCE

Hart Benjamin VanDusen
vs.
Lena VanDusen

No. 67, October Term, 1919.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss: The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, Greeting.

Whereas, Hart Benjamin VanDusen did on the 28th day of July, 1919, prefer his petition to the said judges of the court of Common Pleas therein set forth that he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you Lena VanDusen.

We therefore command you the said Lena VanDusen that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the Fourth Monday of February next and show cause if any you have why Hart Benjamin VanDusen, your husband should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the act of assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

R. J. Campbell, Lib Attorney.
J. F. Robinson, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa.
January 29, 1920. adv4t

NOTICE IN DIVORCE

Harvey B. Losey
vs.
Anna Losey

No. 119, October Term, 1919.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss: The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, Greeting.

Whereas, Harvey B. Losey did on the 4th day of September, 1919, prefer his petition to the said judges of the court of Common Pleas therein set forth that he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you Anna Losey.

We therefore command you the said Anna Losey that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the Fourth Monday of February next and show cause if any you have why Harvey B. Losey, your husband should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the act of assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

Mullin & Woods, Lib Attys.
J. F. Robinson, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa.
January 29, 1920. adv4t

NOTICE IN DIVORCE

Lola J. Wardwell
vs.
Wilson L. Wardwell

No. 49, October Term, 1919.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss: The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, Greeting.

Whereas, Lola J. Wardwell did on the 9th day of July, 1919, prefer her petition to the said judges of the court of Common Pleas therein set forth that she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you Wilson L. Wardwell.

We therefore command you the said Wilson L. Wardwell that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the Fourth Monday of February next and show cause if any you have why Lola J. Wardwell, your wife should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the act of assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

Melvin & Melvin Lib Attys.
J. F. Robinson, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa.
January 29, 1920. adv4t

NOTICE IN DIVORCE

Josephine G. Lockwood.
vs.
Hollis Eugene Lockwood

No. 134, October Term, 1919.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss: The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, Greeting.

Whereas, Josephine G. Lockwood did on the 4th day of September, 1919 prefer her petition to the said judges of the court of Common Pleas therein set forth that she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you Hollis Eugene Lockwood.

We therefore command you the said Hollis Eugene Lockwood that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the Fourth Monday of February next and show cause if any you have why Josephine G. Lockwood, your wife should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the act of assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

Elizabeth O'Mara Lib Atty.
J. F. Robinson, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa.
January 29, 1920. adv4t

NOTICE IN DIVORCE

Erma Hadley
vs.
Carlos Hadley

No. 134, October Term, 1919.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss: The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, Greeting.

Whereas, Erma Hadley did on the 26th day of August, 1919 prefer her petition to the said judges of the court of Common Pleas therein set forth that she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you Carlos Hadley.

We therefore command you the said Carlos Hadley that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the Fourth Monday of February next and show cause if any you have why Erma Hadley, your wife should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the act of assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

Melvin & Melvin Lib. Attys.
J. F. Robinson, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa.
January 29, 1920. adv4t

NOTICE IN DIVORCE

Libbie Vosburg
vs.
Bert Vosburg

No. 133, October Term, 1919.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss: The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, Greeting.

Whereas, Libbie Vosburg did on the 6th day of September, 1919, prefer her petition to the said judges of the court of Common Pleas therein set forth that she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you Bert Vosburg.

We therefore command you the said Bert Vosburg that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the Fourth Monday of February next and show cause if any you have why Libbie Vosburg, your wife should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the act of assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

Jones & Wick, Lib Attys.
J. F. Robinson, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa.
January 29, 1920. adv4t

NOTICE IN DIVORCE

Gladys Callen
vs.
Chester Callen

No. 122, October Term, 1919.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss: The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, Greeting.

Whereas, Gladys Callen did on the 9th day of September, 1919, prefer her petition to the said judges of the court of Common Pleas therein set forth that she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you Chester Callen.

We therefore command you the said Chester Callen that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the Fourth Monday of February next and show cause if any you have why Gladys Callen, your wife should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the act of assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

Mullin & Woods Lib. Attys.
J. F. Robinson, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa.
January 29, 1920. adv4t

NOTICE IN DIVORCE

Ona M. Limber
vs.
James M. Limner

No. 110, October Term, 1919.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss: The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, Greeting.

Whereas, Ona M. Limner did on the 25th day of August, 1919, prefer her petition to the said judges of the court of Common Pleas therein set forth that she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you James M. Limner.

We therefore command you the said James M. Limner that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the Fourth Monday of February next and show cause if any you have why Ona M. Limner, your wife should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the act of assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

Simons & Wilson, Lib. Attys.
J. F. Robinson, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa.
January 29, 1920. adv4t

BETULA

Mrs. Angie Rifle is on the sick list.

Mrs. Rowe was taken to the hospital at Buffalo Monday where she will undergo an operation.

Mrs. Smith is quite sick at this writing.

Stephen Marsh of Crosby was a visitor in this place last Friday. His little grandson, Cecil Grinolds, returned home with him.

Rev. Edmunds of Crosby and Rev. Jones Burton are holding revival meetings in this place for the next two weeks.

W. H. Razey drove to Smethport Sunday.

A merry sleigh load of Sunday school scholars enjoyed a sleigh ride to Smethport Saturday night.

A sleigh load from here attended the basket ball game at Crosby Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Grinolds and Mr. and Mrs. Guy Burdick took supper with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Burdick Saturday night, it being Mr. Burdick's birthday.

Art Eckenrodes has returned to this place after spending the winter in the south.

Joe Lorenzi went to Olean Monday.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That letters of administration have been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Elizabeth Cunningham, late of the Borough of Smethport, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania deceased. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate to present them for the purpose of payment, to Hamlin Bank and Trust Co., Administrator, Hamlin Bank and Trust Co. Building, Smethport, Pa.

Hamlin Bank and Trust Co.,
By R. E. Burdick, Treas.,
Administrator.

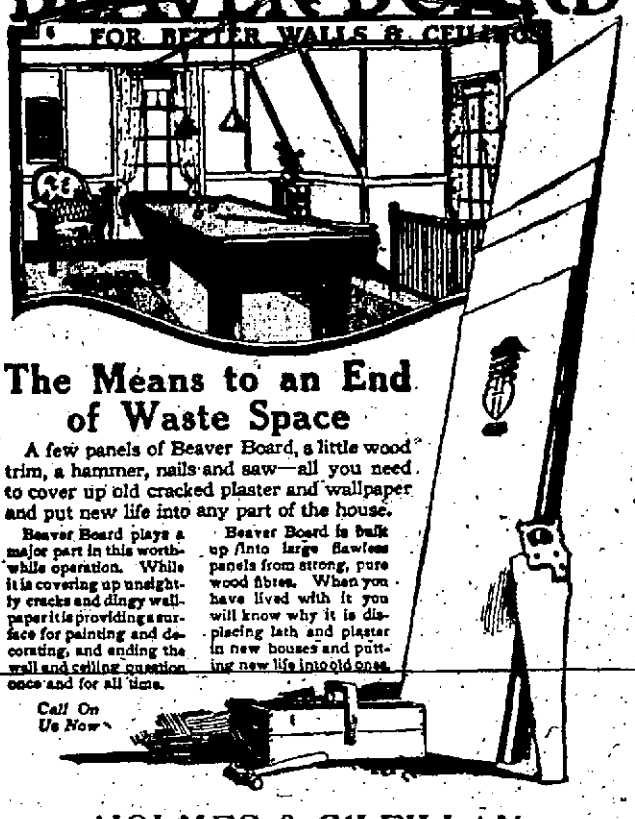
Dec. 26, 1919.

Gallup & Potter,
Attys. for Administrator.

The MINER at $2.00 per year keeps you informed of all home and county news.

BEAVER BOARD

FOR BETTER WALLS & CEILINGS



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A few panels of Beaver Board, a little wood trim, a hammer, nails and saw—all you need to cover up old cracked plaster and wallpaper and put new life into any part of the house.

Beaver Board plays a major part in this worthwhile operation. While it is covering up unsightly cracks and dingy wallpaper it is providing a surface for painting and decorating, and ending the wall and ceiling question once and for all time.

Beaver Board is built up into large flawless panels from strong, pure wood fibres. When you have lived with it you will know why it is displacing lath and plaster in new houses and putting new life into old ones.

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Smethport, Pa.

EAGLE "MIKADO" PENCIL No. 174

Regular Length, 7 inches

For Sale at your Dealer, Made in five grades
Conceded to be the finest Pencil made for general use.

EAGLE PENCIL COMPANY, NEW YORK

The Miner $2 Per Year

Protection for your family

and income if you are disabled. At the same time you are saving money to pay the mortgage, to buy more land or to retire upon. Endowment insurance.

Inquire

Lillian S. Backus, Dist. Agt.

Smethport, Pa.

Connecticut General Life Insurance Company

A SUIT OF CLOTHES

Made to your measure of material that you select, is a satisfactory investment. If you are not already a patron of this establishment, make a call, look over the samples and let us talk over the new suit or overcoat.

John A. Karlen

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